Beaver Gen'l James A Mch 13

THE REPUBLICAN.

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McBRIDE'S GAP SITE WILL BE SELECTED

Warden Francies and Penitentiary Commission Here Closing Negotiations for Locating New Prison Near Bellefonte.

"The Republican" predicts that the new State penitentiary will be located on the McBride's Gap site, nearby Bellefonte, unless there should arise some obstacle now entirely unforeseen. The situation in regard to closing the deal for this site has advanced to the point where a final decision is believed to be but a few days off. Formal announcement will be withheld until the selection receives the approval of Governor Tener.

Warden John Francies, members of the penitentiary commission and several assistants to Warden Francies arrived in Bellefonte yesterday. They will be joined today by at least one other member of the commission. They will remain until tomorrow evening or Saturday.

Warden Francies flatly refused to give any information as to the selection of the prison site, what the commission contemplated doing or when a formal decision would be announced. When pressed for information along these lines, Warden Francies replied:

"I have absolutely nothing to say."

Notwithstanding the blunt refusal upon the part of Warden Francies to talk about the matter, "The Republican" learns from well informed sources that the only thing now standing between the commission and a decision on the McBride's gap site is a slight difference on the value of several small tracts of land. There is every reason tobelieve that these differences are of a minor character and that they can and will be easily adjusted. The only possible bar to the consummation of the negotiations under way for the McBride's gap site is that the owners of the few tracts in question will be unwilling to revise originally estimated values. Several of the larger and more important tracts have already been satisfactorily adjusted. The work of adjusting was begun yesterday and will be continued today and tomorrow. When the commission leaves Bellefonte at the end of the week a recommendation will be submitted to the Governor, at Harrisburg.

Warden Francies and his assistants are now engaged in having the several land owners who have given options for the McBride's gap site sign agreements covering the matter of titles. Thus far the State has done nothing in the way of searching the titles. A number of land owners yesterday signed such agreements. Others have been asked to be at Noll's store, at Pleasant Gap, today, at which time representatives of the commission will meet them with articles of agreement to be signed.

Accompaning Warden Francies to Bellefonte yesterday were Thomas N. Dunn and W. E. Sankey, members of the penitentiary commission; C. E. McPherson, private secretary to Mr. Francies; John M. Eagan, chief parole officer at the western penitentiary, and William M. Donley, a State engineer. William Price, another member of the commission, will arrive here today. Col. Charles A. Rook, president of the commission, may arrive today, although it is entirely possible that he may be detained detained in Pittsburg by other engagements.

Immediately upon their arrival here Warden Francies and his party went to the Brockerhoff House. During the afternoon Col. W. Fred Reynolds, I. J. Dreese, H. E. Zimmerman and others among the land owners were called in. Automobiles were used in conveying members of the party to the homes of several land owders who found it impossible to come to town. This work will be resumed early today.

Upward of 5000 acres, including forest lands, comprise the site wanted by the State. While the bill providing for the removal of the western penitentiary to a central location makes no reference to the eastern penitentiary, at Philadelphia, it is known that ultimately the latter institution will be merged with that which there is every reason to believe will be located a few miles from Bellefonte. The significance of this lies in the fact that the new penitentiary will be planned and built with that object in view. The project of making provision for merging the two big prisons into one means years of building and the expenditure of millions of dollars.

WELL KNOWN FARMER DEAD

Henry J. Gentzel Passed Away on Friday at Home Nearby Bellefonte.

Henry J. Gentzel, one of the best known and most successful farmers in Centre County, died at his home, nearby Bellefonte, on Friday evening of last week at 8 o'clock. His death was the culmination of an illness which had its inception with a stroke of paralysis about one year ago. The immediate cause was dropsy, from which gangrene had developed and which served to exhaust his vitality until he passed into the Great Beyond.

Testifying to the high regard in which he was held and the wide acquaintance which he enjoyed was the large attendance of friends at the funeral services, which were held on Monday morning, at 9 o'clock. The funeral cortege was fully one mile in length, neighbors, relatives and friends for miles about being present to pay this last tribute to his memory. Interment was made at Zion.

By a strange coincidence Mr. Gentzel, at the time of his death, was just about the age of his late brother, Daniel who died about one year ago. There was but a few days' difference in the ages of the two brothers at the time of their death.

Henry Gentzel was born at the old Gentzel homestead in Penns valley and was aged 64 years, 5 months and 18 days. Throughout his entire life he was engaged in farming, for many years residing on the farm where he died. He was a member of the Pleasant Gap Lutheran church. He was married to Ellen Struble, a daughter of Josiah Struble and his widow with two sons and one daughter survive, as follows: Epley Gentzel, of Bellefonte; Harry, of Altoona, and Mrs. Clara Garbrick, at home. Two brothers and one sister also survive: Benjamin and Perry, of Bellefonte, and Mrs. Emily Neese, of Penns valley.

Two Aged People Dead.

A rather unusual coincidence was the death at Fiedler last week of two remarkably old residents. Their deaths occurred but one day apart. On Wednesday, December 6, Mrs. Elizabeth Corman, widow of David Corman, died, aged 84 years. She was the mother of 13 children, 10 of whom survive, as do also a large number of grandchildren and great grandchildren. Funeral services were held from the Reformed church, at Aaronsburg, conducted by her pastor, Rev. Mr. Donat. On Thursday, December 7, Michael Eby died, aged 83 years. He was never married. Surviving are two brothers, Moses and Henry, and one sister, Mrs. Yearick, of Hublersburg. Interment was made at St. Paul's on Saturday.

State Police at Philipsburg.

Capt. L. C. Adams, of Greenburg, was in Philipsburg on Tuesday arranging to again establish in Philipsburg a substation of the State Constabulary. It is his purpose to send on a detachment of three, and they are expected to reach Philipsburg and be ready for business on Saturday, the 16t inst.

Capt. Simler Police Chief.

Captain Harry Simler, formerly of Philipsburg, was several days ago chosen chief of police at Trafford City.

NEW COMMISSIONERS SELECT ASSISTANTS

H. N. Meyer, of Millheim, Chief Clerk; Earl Orr, Extra Clerk.

SPANGLER SOLICITOR

Edward J. Brown Appointed Court House Janitor—Dr. J. L. Seibert Named as Jail Physician—Will Enter Upon their Duties January 1.

County Commissioners-elect Noll and Cove, after several ineffectual efforts to agree upon a corps of attaches at the Court House, on Tuesday met and appointed the following:

Solicitor—N. B. Spangler, of Bellefonte, who will suceeed Clement Dale.

Chief Clerk—Harry N. Meyer, of Millheim, who will succeed E. J. Williams, of Unionville.

Assistant Clerk—Earl S. Orr, of Jacksonville, who will succeed J. Homer Decker, of Pine Grove Mills.

Janitors—Edward J. Brown, of Bellefonte, who will succeed Levi Symmonds. Harry E. Stevenson, of Bellefonte, who succeeds himself temporarily.

Jail Physician—Dr. J. L. Seibert, of Bellefonte, who will succeed Dr. E. S. Dorworth, also of this place.

Jacob Woodring, the Republican member of the new Board of Commissioners, had no voice or part in making the several appointments.

The several new appointees will enter upon their duties on the first Monday in January, at which time the several newly elected county officials take charge. The decision of the two Democratic County Commissioners to give the chief clerkship to Mr. Meyer brings to a close one of the liveliest contests ever waged for that position. Mr. Meyer is a young school teacher and possesses a considerable amount of energy. He owes his appointment largely to his energy in going after it. He was in Bellefonte attending the teachers' institute last month when some friends suggested that he make a dash for the appointment in question. He laughingly replied that he didn't suppose he would stand much chance for landing the prize. He, however, thought over the matter for a few minutes, and then hiring a horse and baggy he started out to enlist the support of Democrats who had been active in the recent campaign. Once he got started he never stopped until his efforts were rewarded with success. He is a very genial, courteous young man and should prove to be a valuable assistant to the new Board of Commissioners. Mr. Orr, the new assistant clerk, is said to be a splendid young man and a good clerk. He is a son of William Orr, of Marion township. It is known that he would probably have been selected as a clerk in one of the other offices in the Court House had he not been chosen as assistant clerk to the Commissioners, which is pretty good indication that he is regarded as possessing more than the average clerical ability.

There were numerous applicants for the two clerkships. All could not be appointed and those who feel that they were unceremoniously turned down are more or less disappointed. Everybody in Bellefonte knows Edward Brown, who landed an appointment as janitor. He didn't have much to say about his efforts to get the place, but his friends were nevertheless active and as a consequence he nosed ahead of the several other applicants. Levi Symmonds has proved himself a good man in that position and set a pace that will naturally make any successor step some. Levi hasn't decided just what he will do for the present. However, he will make good wherever he lands.

Sixtieth Wedding Anniversary.

United in marriage sixty years ago, Mr. and Mrs. John Snyder, of Mill Hall, on Monday celebrated the anniversary of that happy event. They were married at Lock Haven, December 11, 1851. Both were residents of Nittany valley. For 57 years they lived on a farm in East Nittany valley, three years ago removing to Mill Hall. Mr. Snyder is 87 years of age. His wife is 81. To their union seven children were born, five of whom survive: W. A. Snyder, of Salona; Harry, of Mill Hall; Elmer, of Lewistown; Misses Lottie and Ida, at home.

Suicide at Gearhartville.

Thomas Scaife, for many years a resident of Gearhartville, shot and killed himself on Friday night of last week. He was aged about 35 years and was employed driving mules at the mines. He leaves a widow, several children and a number of sisters and brothers.

BOY SOUNDS ALARM SAVES DROWNING CHUM

13-Years-Old Gilbert Nolan Rescued From Reservoir.

SKATED THROUGH ICE

Hauled Out With Rope After Young Companion Hurried to Bellefonte Furnace and Summoned Help—Not Affected by His Icy Bath.

Thirteen-years-old Gilbert Nolan, a son of Edward Nolan, of Coleville, on Friday of last week broke through the ice on the Bellefonte furnace reservoir and narrowly escaped being drowned. Young Nolan was in the icy water so long that when rescued he was in a benumbed condition. Apparently he was not affected, however, for now he is about as usual.

To the presence of mind of a companion, a boy by the name of Rossman, young Nolan owes his life. Attracted by the ice which had coated the reservoir, Nolan had started out to skate. The ice was not strong enough and he soon broke through. The water in the reservoir is about ten feet deep. Nolan endeavored to crawl to a place of safety, but as fast as he seized upon the thin ice it broke under him, each time causing him to fall back into the freezing water. Rossman, quick to realize that he could not rescue Nolan, ran as fast as he could to the Bellefonte furnace and spread the alarm. Several men responded and by means of a rope hauled Nolan to the bank of the reservoir. He was quickly taken to his home and restoratives applied. In a wonderfully short time he was about as usual.

TUBERCULOSIS EXHIBIT

Dr. Thomas Stites, of Harrisburg, Will Give Free Lectures

The first State tuberculosis exhibit will be held tomorrow (Friday) afternoon in the auditorium of the New High School Building. Dr. Thomas Stites, of Harrisburg, will give an illustrated lecture, his subject being "Little Things in Fighting Tuberculosis." This lecture will be especially for school children.

In the evening at 7.45, Dr. Stites will give another illustrated lecture, entitled "Pennsylvania's Campaign Against Tuberculosis." Both lectures will be free. All are cordially invited.

Native Centre Countian Dead.

John Calvin Wertz, one of Bellwood's oldest and most highly esteemed residents, died at his home on Sunday evening at 7.45 o'clock, of asthma. Mr. Wertz was the son of Samuel and Sarah (Kelly) Weatz, pioneer residents of Centre county, and was born March 8, 1845. When the Civil war broke out he enlisted in Company M, Third Pennsylvania, Heavy Artillery, and engaged in the battles of Drury's Bluff, Deep Bottom and the seige of Petersburg. At the close of the war he was mustered out of the service on November 9, 1865, at Fortress Monroe, Va. After the war he went to the vicinity of Bellwood, where he secured employment in the Halfpenny Woolen Mills, then a leading industry. He is survived by four sons, Frank, Roy, Horace and Willard, all of Bellwood. One brother, Irvin Wertz, of Milwaukee, Wis., and two sisters. Mrs. Thomas Dowey, of Tyrone, and Mrs. George Wolf, of Altoona. He was a member of Post 526, G. A. R.

Lad Shoots Sister.

Seven-years-old William Bickle, accidentaly shot and killed his three-yeas-old sister with a shotgun on Wednesday morning of last week. The accident happened at the farm of the children's parents, Mr. and Mrs. William Bickle, at Mazeppa, near Lewisburg. The gun used belonged to Mr. Bickle, who had been out huuting rabbits earlier in the day.

Bride Given House and Lot.

Miss Susan Davis and Newell Steinbach, young and popular residents of Munson, were married at the bride's home last Friday evening. Among the gifts to the bride were a house and lot, presented by her step-father, William Shaw, a well known merchant at Munson.

Hospital Notes.

Operations—Caroline Lesh, Zion; Daniel Buck, Unionville; Life Tate, Pleasant Gap.

Discharged—Miss Mary Potter, Centre Hall; Miss Estelle Stover, Bellefonte.

27 patients in the hospital.

BELLEFONTE BOY TELLS OF WORK IN CHINA

Rev. Samuel H. McClure Writes Interesting Letter to Parents.

WORKS WITH HEATHEN

Describes Quaint Customs of Chinese and their Annual Pilgrimage to Sacred Mountain to Worship Idols—Their Strange Hotels.

Many Bellefonte friends and others will be deeply interested in the following letter, written by Rev. Samuel H. McClure, a son of Mr. and Mrs. James I. McClure, of this place, who is now engaged in missionary work in China:

CHANGTEH, HUNAN PROVINCE, CHINA.
October 18, 1911.

I have just returned from a visit to the Five Thunder Mountains. This is one of the Sacred Mountains of China. To this mountain thousand of Chinese go every year for the purpose of worshiping idols, which are found along the way and on the top of the mountain.

Our party consisted of one other foreigner besides myself, and five Chinese workers. We had six coolies to carry our bedding and literature. One coolie can carry about one hundred pounds, half of which is placed on either end of a pole which is balanced on their shoulders. We were accompanied by five Chinese soldiers. These men are very faithful in their duty, hardly leaving us out of sight during the entire trip.

The soldiers were not sent at our request, but it was the wish of the officials that we have them. The officials are responsible to the Government for the lives of foreigners and so do everything in their power to protect them.

There was but one occasion on which the people showed any hostility toward us. This was when we were about twenty-five miles from Changteh. We were at that time passing through a small village preaching to the people and distributing literature. The people suddenly became very much excited. Their shouting soon gathered together a large crowd of people. The throng surrounded us and forcibly took all the literature which we carried in our hands.

As we would make our way out of the crowd we would from time to time be surrounded. The soldiers kept talking to the shouting people, who said they were only playing. Fortunately no one began to strike us and so we escaped without any personal injury.

The affair may have been play for the crowd but it was certainly anything but play to myself and traveling companions. The crowd only followed us a short distance out of the village but their shouts were heard until we were out of sight. I was certainly thankful when the last shouts died away and we were able to collect our scattered party and find that no harm had been done.

We had already walked twenty-five miles that day and so we were ready to settle down for the night at the next inn, but to our surprise we were not allowed to stay. We of course had to move on and very soon had a welcome reception at another inn. This inn-keeper certainly won for himself a place in our hearts as we were afraid we would have trouble in getting a place to stay.

These inns can best be described by saying that they are simply sheds built over the road with sleeping rooms on one side of the road and places for animals of different kinds on the other. When one is travelling, it is simply a case of going in one door of the inn and coming out the other, the road going the center of the building.

There is no privacy in eating, meals being served just along the side of the road. Frequently there would be as many as fifty or seventy-five people watching us eat. The Chinese are very much interested in everything the foreigner does and are often surprised that he is able to manipulate the chop sticks.

As we would eat, the people would arrange themselves in the form of an amphitheatre, the smaller ones being in front, others standing on chairs and tables until I have counted as many as seven faces one above the other, the top ones nearly as high as the ceiling.

There were seven of us at the table, five Chinese and two foreigners. The first thing we always did at the beginning of a meal was to thank our Heavenly Father for his protecting care and for the food which we were about to eat. Thus it was always explained to the crowds of curious people which opened the way for the preaching of the Gospel. At a Chinese meal the only thing he can call his own is his bowl of rice and pair

(continued on page 4)

JUROR WITHDRAWN IN OSMAN DAMAGE SUIT

Court Continued Case of Man Who Drove Into Lake

BOHN GETS VERDICT

Jury Awards Him $200 in Suit Against College Township for Horse Injured by Barbed Wire Fence—License Court Next Saturday.

Court convened on Monday morning at ten o'clock and after hearing a number of motions and petitions as presented by the several members of the bar the list was taken up and the following cases disposed of:

Samuel S. Osman vs. Spring Township, being an action in trespass to recover for personal injuries by reason of driving into a body of water after night. Case was called, jury sworn and the plaintiff's counsel in opening the case to the jury making a statement of the amount of damages sued for, in violation of the rulings of the courts, defendant's counsel moved to withdraw a juror and continue the cause at the costs of the plaintiff, which was done and the case continued.

Morris Bohn vs. College Township, being an action in trespass brought to recover the value of a colt injured on the public highway by becoming entangled in wire. Verdict in favor of plaintiff for $200.

Jonathan Auman vs. Huber Manufacturing Company, feigned issue to try title to pessonal property. Continued under terms of settlement.

Penn Chemical Company vs. Mary C. Ammerman; trespass. Continued.

Isaiah Davis, J. S. Pifer and James D. Steele vs. M. D. Kelly, H. P. Kelly, Matthew Shaddeck and Samuel Emerick; ejectment. Settled.

Mary Kauffman, formerly Mendleman, vs. Celia Mirbach and Henry Mirbach; assumpsit. Continued.

George Fravel vs. Greek Catholic Free and Independent Church at Clarence, assumpsit. Settled.

Josiah C. Stoddard and Douglass Stuart, receivers of the Washington National Building & Loan Association of Washington, D. C. vs. Michael H. Davidson, his wife; also four other cases. Continued.

W. H. Bradford vs M. D. Kelly, J. P. Darby and J. F. Kelly, co-partners trading and doing business as the Quaker City Coal Company; assumpsit. Continued under proposition of settlement.

James A. Noonan and Louise Noonan his wife, in right of Louise Noonan, vs. the Borough of Bellefonte; trespass. Continued pending disposition of rule granted in favor of defendant.

Frank McCoy, assignee of William M. Curtin, and John Blanchard, Executor of A. G. Curtin, deceased, and Catherine W. Curtin and William P. Humes and Mira Humes, individually, and as Executors of E. C. Humes, deceased, and J. D. Shugert, Margaret H. Wilson, Constance Curtin and J. W. Gephart vs. J. Howard Lingle and others. Verdict in favor of plaintiff for $17139.70.

W. H. Phillips vs. T. W. Kreamer, Admr. Verdict in favor of plaintiff for $95.45.

Mina R. Gobeen vs. Alice Gensimore and Annie Nearhoff; verdict in favor of plaintiff.

Mrs. Angeline Tate vs. A. J. Tate and William Dale; judgment was stricken off record as to William Dale.

Mrs. Nancy Baker, Sr., vs. W. G. Runkle, Executor, of Catherine Harper, late of Potter Township. Verdict in favor of the plaintiff for $162.00.

George Stott vs. Henry Kline; assumpsit. Court entered a compulsory nonsuit.

Court adjourned Wednesday noon till Saturday morning at ten o'clock to hear motions, petitions and license applications.

Information Wanted

Josephine (Hewes) Mills, of Canton, Salem Co., N. J., would like to ascertain the whereabouts of her sister, Mrs. Elizabeth (Snyder) Hewes, formerly of Milesburg, Centre county, Pa. She married Stimmel Hewes; he has been dead 26 years. They had two sons, Harry and Frank. Anyone possessing information concerning the Milesburg family, please communicate with Mrs. Josephine Mills, as above, as she has no knowledge of her sister for more than 25 years.

Heaviest Porker on Record.

Michael Stover, of Fiedler, several days ago butchered what was probably the heaviest porker killed in Centre County this year. It weighed 624 pounds.

COMPLETE PROGRAM OF FARMERS' WEEK

Many Interesting Features for Sessions at State College.

DEC. 27, 1911,--JAN. 3, 1912

Many Practical Demonstrations Planned and Wide Range of Subjects Scheduled for Discussion—Large Attendance is Expected.

A most interesting program of events has been arranged for the annual Farmers' Week at State College, which will be held December 27, 1911, to January 3, 1912, inclusive. Aside from a wide range of subjects scheduled for discussion there will be numerous practical demonstrations which will be both interesting and instructive to those who attend.

Practice in apple picking will be given every day during the week from 8.30 to 11.45 a. m., and from 2 to 5.15 p. m., Agr. Bldg. 209. Practice in cooking will be given with each subject offered by the Department of Home Economics. Women's Bldg. Practice in judging corn will be given from December 28 to January 2, from 2 to 3.30 p. m. Attic Agr Bldg. Practice in figuring fertilizer forimulas will be given from December 29, to January 3, from 10.15 to 11.45 a. m. Agr. Bldg. 207. On Sunday morning, December 31, at 11 o'clock, General James A. Beaver will speak at religious services to be held in the Auditorium. The complete program arranged for the week follows:

WEDNESDAY, DECEMBER 27.

8.30 to 12.00 Noon.

Registration.

11 A M.

Greeting, Agr. Bldg. 109, Thomas F. Hunt.

Soil Analysis Agr. Bldg. 211, W. H. MacIntire.

Dairy Cattle Judging, Dairy Barn, H. E. VanNorman.

Lime-Sulphur as a Summer Spray, Agr. Bldg. 206, J. P. Stewart.

Commercial Fattening of Poultry, Agr. Bldg 109, Harry M. Lamon.

3.45 to 5.15 P. M.

Organic Matter, The Keystone of Soil Fertility, Old Chapel. Alfred Vivian.

8.00 P. M.

The Future of Agricultural Education and Research in Pennsylvania, Old Chapel, Thomas F. Hunt.

Beautifying the Home Grounds, Old Chapel, Alfred Vivian.

THURSDAY, DECEMAER 28.

8.30 to 10.00 A. M.

Corn Judging, Agr. Bldg. 211, W. G. Goss.

Udder Troubles, Agr. Bldg. 206, H. H. Havner.

Animal Calorimeters, Agr. Bldg. 103, H. P. Armsby.

Fertilization of Apple Orchards for Yield and Quality, Agr. Bldg. 109, J. P. Stewart.

10.15 to 11.45 A. M.

Home Mixing Fertilizers, Agr. Bldg. 211, C. F. Shaw.

Judging Fat Hogs, Dairy Barn, W. A. Cochel.

Computing Dairy Rations, Dairy Bldg. 259, H. E. VanNorman.

Selling Apples to the Consumer, Agr. Bldg. 206, C. J. Tyson.

Hatching and Raising Chicks, Agr. Bldg. 109, Harry M. Lamon.

2.00 to 3.30 P. M.

Manures, their Economic Uses, Agr. Bldg, 109, Alfred Vivian.

Pork Production Agr. Bldg. 211, W. A. Cochel.

The Dual Purpose Cow, Dairy Bldg. 259, C. F. Doane.

Control of Orchard Enemies, Agr Bldg. 206.

Energy Value of Feeds, Agr. Bldg. 103, H. P. Armsby.

3.45 to 5.15 P. M.

Cost of Producing Wool, Old Chapel, Joseph E. Wing.

8.00 P. M.

Argentina as Our Competitor, Old Chapel, Joseph E. Wing.

FRIDAY, DECEMBER 29.

8.30 to 10.00 A. M.

Draft of Farm Machinery, Agr. Bldg. 103, F. D. Gardner.

Hog Diseases, Agr. Bldg. 211, H. H. Havner.

Dairy Experiments, Dairy Bldg. 259, H. W. Jackson.

The Latest in Strawberry Culture, Agr. Bldg. 109, W. B. Nissley.

Some Feeding Experiments with Hens, Agr. Bldg. 206, H. W. Jackson.

Modern Household Appliances Women's Building, Miss Florence Ritter.

10.15 to 11.45 A. M.

Drainage, Agr. Bldg. 109, E. O. Fippin.

Tuberculosis, Agr. Bldg. 206, C. J. Marshall.

Computing Dairy Rations, Continued, Dairy Bldg. 259 H. E. VanNorman.

Bush Fruits that Pay and How to Grow Them, Agr. Bldg. 103, J. W. Gregg.

Marketing Poultry Products, Agr. Bldg. 211, R. V. Mitchell.

2.00 to 3.30 P. M.

Farm Machinery, Agr. Bldg. 103, C. L. Goodling.

Judging Fat Cattle, Dairy Barn, W. A. A. Cochel.

Larger or Smaller Dairies, Agr. Bldg. 109, H E. Cook.

Advances in Asparagus Culture, Agr. Bldg. 206, R. L. Watts.

Making Farm Poultry More Profitable, Agr. Bldg. 211, H. W. Jackson.

3.45 to 5.15 P. M.

Alfalfa, Old Chapel, Alva Agee, F. D. Gardner, Thomas F. Hunt.

8.00 P. M.

Correspondence Courses, Old Chapel, T. I. Mairs.

Some Rural Life Problems, Old Chapel, H. J. Waters.

SATURDAY, DECEMBER 30.

8.30 to 10.00 A. M.

Soil Moisture, Agr. Bldg. 109, E. O. Fippin.

Feeding Beef Cattle, Old Chapel, H. J. Waters.

The Influence of Heredity on Milk Production, Dairy Bldg. 259, H. H. Wing.

Orchard Tillage and Cover Crops, Agr. Bldg. 206, H. F. Hershey.

Tobacco, Agr. Bldg. 103, E. K. Hibshman.

Broiling, Women's Bldg. MissFlorence Ritter.

10.15 to 11.45 A. M.

Cereals on Eastern Dairy Farms, Old Chapel, H. E. Cook.

Livestock Sanitation Agr. Bldg. 206, C. J. Marshall.

Computing Dairy Rations, Concluded, Dairy Bldg. 259, H. E. VanNorman.

Garden Irrigation Agr. Bldg. 109, J. W. Gregg.

The Health of the Farm Poultry Flock, Agr. Bldg. 211, H. W. Jackson.

2.00 to 3.30 P. M.

Use of Low Grade Nitrogen in Fertilizers, Agr. Bldg. 211, William Frear.

Horse Shoeing, Agr. Bldg. 5, H. H. Havner.

The Selection of a Dairy Sire, Dairy Bldg. 259, H. H. Wing.

Some Profitable Greenhouse Crops and How to Grow Them Agr. Bldg. 206, J. W. Gregg.

Fattening and Killing Poultry, With Killing Demonstration, Agr. Bldg. 109, R. V. Mitchell.

Boiling and Steam Cooking, Women's Bldg., Miss Florence Ritter.

3.45 to 5.15 P. M.

Fertilizer Experiments, Old Chapel, Thomas F. Hunt.

8.00 P. M.

Foresty Abroad, Old Chapel, H. P. Baker.

The Farmer and The School, Old Chapel, Nathan C. Schaeffer.

SUNDAY, DECEMBER 31.

Religious Services, Auditorium, Gen. James A. Beaver.

MONDAY, JANUARY 1.

8.30 to 10.00 A. M.

Weeds and Weed Seeds, Agr. Bldg. 211, C. F. Noll.

Feeding Farm Work Horses, Agr. Bldg. 206, W. A. Cochel.

The Babcock Test, Dairy Bldg. 251, C. W. Larson.

The Good Seed Question, Agr. Bldg. 109, C. E. Myers.

Bread Mixers, Women's Bldg., Miss Florence Ritter.

10.15 to 11.45 A. M.

Pennsylvania Soils, Agr. Bldg. 211, C. F. Shaw.

How to Use Horses, Agr. Bldg. 206, C. W. Gay,

Dairy Barn Construction, Dairy Bldg. 259, H. E. VanNorman.

Apple Culture in Pennsylvania, Round Table, Agr. Bldg. 109, R. L. Watts.

Some Rural School Problems, Agr. Bldg. 103, T. I. Mairs.

2.00 to 3.30 P. M.

Nitrogen, Its Forms and Sources, Agr. Bldg. 211, C. W. Stoddart.

Carcass Demonstration, Agr. Bldg. 5, W. A. Cochel.

How to Secure the Most Dollars in Milk, Agr. Bldg. 259, C. F. Doane.

Fruit Soils, Agr. Bldg. 206, C. F. Shaw.

Permanent Poultry Culture, Agr. Bldg. 109, John H. Robinson.

Baking Apparatus, Women's Bldg., Miss Florence Ritter.

3.45 to 5.15 P. M.

Plant Breeding and Crop Improvement, Old Chapel, A. R. Grantham.

8.00 P. M.

Music for the Farm Home, Old Chapel, Mrs. Rose Morgan.

Some Economic Problems in Agriculture, Old Chapel, G. F. Warren.

TUESDAY, JANUARY 2.

8.30 to 10.00 A. M.

Farm Management, Agr. Bldg. 109, G. F. Warren.

Judging Sheep, Dairy Barn, B. O. Severson.

Scoring Butter, Dairy Bldg. 251, C. W. Larson.

Peach Culture, Agr. Bldg. 206, P. M. Bickle.

Poultry Houses, Agr. Bldg. 211, John H. Robinson.

Use of Mixers and Beaters, Women's Building, Miss Florence Ritter.

10.15 to 11.45 A. M.

Phosphates, Agr. Bldg. 211, M. S. McDowell.

Harness and Saddle Horses, Agr. Bldg. 109, C. W. Gay.

Dairy Cattle Judging, Dairy Barn, H. E. VanNorman.

Apple Packing, Agr. Bldg. 206, George N. Cresswell.

Improvement of the Farm Woodlot, Agr. Bldg. 103, H. P. Baker.

2.00 to 3.30 P. M.

Potato Diseases, Agr. Bldg. 103, H. R. Fulton.

Judging Horses, Dairy Barn, H. H. Havner.

Testing for Advanced Registry, Dairy Bldg. 259, W. A. Cook.

Orchard Management, Agr. Bldg. 206, P. M. Bickle

Feeding Poultry, Agr. Bldg. 109, John H. Robinson.

Desserts, Women's Building, Miss Florence Ritter.

3.45 to 5.15 P. M.

Lime, Old Chapel, Alva Agee, William Frear, F. D. Gardner.

8.00 P. M.

Glimpses of European Agriculture, Old Chapel, Thomas F. Hunt.

WEDNESDAY JANUARY 3.

8.30 to 10.00 A. M.

Meadows and Pastures, Agr. Bldg. 206, Thomas F. Hunt.

Judging Breeding Cattle, Dairy Barn, B. O. Severson.

Ice Cream Making, Dairy Bldg. 259, H. E. VanNorman.

Advancement in Methods of Marketing, Agr. Bldg. 109, Paul Work.

10.15 to 11.45 A. M.

Potatoes, Agr. Bldg. 109, Alva Agee.

Dairy Barn Plans, Dairy Bldg. 259, H. E. VanNorman.

Diseases of Cabbage, Agr. Bldg. 206. H. R. Fulton.

Farm Cheese Making, Dairy Bldg. 251, C. F. Doane.

Railroad Agriculturism.

Having been the first Eastern railroad to undertake systematic agricultural work, the Pennsylvania Railroad has now issued a booklet, declaring itself an exponent of Railroad Agriculturism.

In a pamphlet on "The Essentials of Soil Fertility," the railroad states fully its policy of building up farming districts on its lines. The introduction contains the following:

"The importance of soil fertility as a factor in crop returns, the conservation of productive influences, and the rejuvenation or reclamation of farm lands carelessly allowed to deteriorate, are subjects of greater interest to-day than ever. The Pennsylvania Railroad Company has for some years past assisted in many ways efforts made by the several State Departments of Agriculture and Agricultural Colleges to carry to the farmers the gospel of greater farming efficiency with resultant increased profits. Educational trains have been placed at the disposal of the State authorities and lecture tours in the cars have been arranged for, covering extensive sections of its territory. Farm experts have been employed to visit with farmers along its lines. A Demonstration Farm has been established at Bacon, Delaware, on property which was not considered desirable as farm land, with a view to demonstrating what could be accomplished by the application of scientific methods. Booklets by recognized authorities have been gratuitously distributed through its Traffic Department with a view to bringing to the farmer the benefits of scientific research and experiment and as well of successful farming along its lines, which serve the largest and best markets in the country." The pamphlets heretofore issued embrace the following:

Alfalfa.
Orchard Development.
Potato Culture.
Seed Grain Suggestions.
Use of Dynamite on the Farm.
Farming Possibilities of the Delaware-Maryland-Virginia Peninsula.

All of these books can be obtained from the railroad's freight department.

An Alarm at Night.

That strikes terror to the entire household is the loud, hoarse and metallic cough of croup. No mistaking it, and fortunate then the lucky parents who keep Foley's Honey and Tar Compound on hand. H. W. Casselman, Canton, N. Y., says: "It is worth its weight in gold. Our little children are troubled with croup and hoarseness, and all we give them is Foley's Honey and Tar Compound. I always have a bottle of it in the house." Sold by C. M. Parrish.

Odd Fellows to Build.

Altoona lodge, No. 473, Independent Order of Odd Fellows will erect a new lodge home and expects to occupy it by August, 1912. Ground will be broken in the early spring and the construction of the building will be pushed to a rapid completion. Three sites are now under consideration by the lodge and an option will be taken on one immediately.

It is planned to put $30,000 or $40,000 into the home. The lodge will celebrate its sixtieth anniversary next August. It is hoped to make the occupation of the new building part of this celebration.

Watch Your Kidneys.

Their action controls your health. Read what Foley Kidney Pills have done for your neighbor. F. M. Kelly, 2209 Broad Ave., Altoona, Pa., says: Foley Kidney Pills were the means of relieving me of a bad case of kidney trouble. They gave good results right from the start and proved satisfactory in every way. I do not hesitate to recommend a reliable medicine of this kind. Sold by C. M. Parrish.

Unclaimed Letters.

The following letters remain unclaimed at the Bellefonte post-office for the ensuing week: Mrs. S. C. Burris, P. A. Earley, E. J. Hammond, Miss Harriet Kephart, Irving B. Leopold, Harry Zeller. Persons calling for these letters will kindly explain that the same have been advertised in "The Republican."

Many Children are Sickly.

Mother Gray's Sweet Powders for Children Break up Colds in 24 hours, relieve Feverishness, Headache, Stomach Trouble, Teething Disorders, and Destroy Worms. At all druggists, 25c. Sample mailed FREE. Address, Allen S. Olmsted, LeRoy N. Y.

ABRAHAM FRANTZ DEAD

Was Prominent Citizens of Tyrone; Born on Farm Near Port Matilda.

Abraham Frantz, highly respected business man of Tyrone and a verteran of the Civil war, died on Wednesday evening of last week at that place. Mr. Frantz had been in failing health since last September, his condition growing gradually more serious as the fall months passed away. Several weeks ago he was compelled to take his bed and from that time on he grew weaker until he passed peacefully away.

Abraham Frantz was born on his father's farm, back of Port Matilda, Centre county, January 24, 1841. He grew to young manhood on the farm and received a splendid common school education in the country schools thereabout About thirty-five years ago he moved to the Mountain Orchard farm, near Van Scoyoc, and resided there for many years. He also spent eight years of his life in Pittsburg, removing to Tyrone borough in 1908, when he embarked in the mercantile business.

In 1861 he was united in marriage to Miss Elizabeth McClellan, who preceded him to the grave in 1874. Mr. Frantz was married the second time in 1876, to Miss Mary Grace Eckley. The wife and the following children survive: Peter, of California; Brintou, and J. C., of Bald Eagle; Z. W. and John B. Frantz, of Tyrone, and Wilson E. Frantz, of Swissvale, Pa.; also one step son, Walter Boyer, of Williamsport. He is survived by the following brothers and sisters: John, of Sandy Ridge; David, of Bellwood; Mrs. Martin Funk and Mrs. William Shay, of Tyrone; Mrs. John Thomas, Mrs. George Kelley, Port Matilda.

Early in life Mr. Frantz united with the Presbyterian church and always afterward led an upright, christian life. When the Civil war broke out he was among the first to enlist. He enlisted in Troop C. Twenty-second Pennsylvania Cavalry, and served faithfully throughout the war, being discharged at the end of his service as quartermaster sergeant of his troop. He was a member of Col. D. M. Jones Post No 172, G. A. R, of Tyrone.

Funeral services were held on Saturday, interment being made at Bald Eagle. Rev. J. C. Day, of Tyrone officiated.

Special Sale.

Used engines and fixtures; smoke stack; spark arrester; automatic mill and saws; shafting and bearings; iron pulleys; mandrels; heavy iron jack cylinder; drag saw and bolters; store counters and tables; shop soiled sash, doors and shutters; odd lots of lumber, flooring and moulding; three buggies; also first-class lumber and mill work of all kinds.

J. B. CRIDER & SON.
Office at Lamb Street Bridge, Bellefonte, Penna.

Harsh physics react, weaken the bowels, cause chronic constipation. Doan's Regulets operate easily, tone the stomach, cure constipation. 25c. Ask your druggist for them.

"The Beauty Spot."

After the opening performance of "The Beauty Spot," which will be the attraction at Garman's Opera House, on Thursday, December 21, the critics of New York all agreed that the piece was the acme of musical comedy, and the following excerpts from their views will give an idea of their enthusiasm. Prices 35, 50, 75c. and $1.

"Real music and comedy in "The Beauty Spot." A welcome arrival on Broadway. Nothing better has turned up in many seasons.—N. Y. Press.

"The Beauty Spot" is a laughmaker. One of the best musical shows offered on Broadway in many a year."—N. Y. Commercial.

"I Suffered Years With My Back."

Backache resulting from weak kidneys, a bad cold or other cause, usually renders the sufferer unfit for work and often results in permanent disability.

"I suffered for years with my back, or kidney trouble, and have tried a number of remedies from different physicians. More than a year ago, one of our local druggists induced me to try

Dr. Miles' Anti-Pain Pills

and after using them some three months I found a decided improvement in my kidneys, and I am glad to say that I hope soon to be fully restored to health." J. P. ALLEN, Ex-Judge City Court, Glasgow, Ky.

As long as pain is present in any part of the body rest is impossible and the system becoming weakened is exposed to any form of disease to which the sufferer may be inclined.

Dr. Miles' Anti-Pain Pills

by steadying the irritated nerve centers, make refreshing sleep possible, thereby enabling the body to recover lost strength. As a remedy for pain of any description Dr. Miles' Anti-Pain Pills are unsurpassed.

Sold by all druggists under a guarantee assuring the return of the price of the first box if no benefit results.

MILES MEDICAL CO., Elkhart, Ind.

Special Trains

Bellefonte to Coburn

For the convenience of Holiday Shoppers the Bellefonte merchants have arranged with the Pennsylvania Railroad for Special Trains to leave Bellefonte at 5.30 P. M., on

Wednesday, Thursday and Friday

The Week before Christmas.

Trains will Stop at All Stations

along the line. All tickets and mileage will be good on these trains.

NO EXTRA FARE

Don't rush your Christmas Shopping

Use These Trains

EDW. K. RHOADS

At his yard opposite the P. R. R. Passenger Station, sells only, BEST QUALITIES

—(OF)—

ANTHRACITE and BITUMINOUS

COALS

Also All Linds of

Wood, Grain, Hay, Straw and Sand.

Superior Screenings for Lime Burning. Builders and Plasterers' Sand.

TELEPHONE CALLS:

Bell 1312
Commercial 42.2

Certainly You Want the

Best Insurance

You can get for the money. Then see

John F. Gray & Son

for Fire, Accident, Health, Steam Boiler, Employers Liability and Plate Glass Insurance.

OFFICE
Crider's Stone Bl'dg
High Street,
BELLEFONTE, PA.

Concrete Sidewalks

Greatly add to the appearance and enhance the value of a property.

Our practical experience enables us to give you first-class work in this line.

Rhoads & Knisely,
CONTRACTORS IN STONE AND CONCRETE WORK
BELLEFONTE, - - - - PA.

To The Ladies!

Mrs. Bertha Rupp is having a Complete Line of Famous and Perfect Fitting, for all figures,

CORSETS

and will be glad to have the ladies call and be fitted.

Prices $1.00 and Upward

Mrs. Bertha Rupp
426 East College Avenue,
STATE COLLEGE - PENNA.

25c. INITIAL BAR PIN FREE

This beautiful Bar Pin with your Initial Letter Engraved on same, for Shirt Waists, Veils, Belts, Collars, etc., is GUARANTEED to be equal to any 25 cent pin made, but in order to introduce our other goods, and Catalogue of handsome novelties, in your locality we make this very liberal offer to send the Pin to you FREE. Send for one at once. Tell us what Initial letter you want, and enclose two 2 cent stamps to pay mailing expense of Pin, catalogue, etc., only one pin given away to a person. Address S. H. BURNS & CO., Dept. 258 Washington Street, Brooklyn, N. Y.

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM
Cleanses and beautifies the hair. Promotes a luxuriant growth. Never Fails to Restore Gray Hair to its Youthful Color. Cures scalp diseases & hair falling. 50c. and $1.00 at Druggists

MADAME DEAN'S FRENCH FEMALE PILLS.
A Safe, Certain Relief for Suppressed Menstruation. NEVER KNOWN TO FAIL. Safe! Sure! Speedy! Satisfactory. Guaranteed or Money Refunded. Sent prepaid for $1.00 per box. Will send them on trial, to be paid for when relieved. Samples Free. If your druggist does not have them send your orders to the UNITED MEDICAL CO., BOX 74, LANCASTER, PA.

Sold in Bellefonte by C. M. Parish

OLD TREASURE SITE

Quaint Incident of Bald Eagle Valley Mountain Recalled.

The Philadelphia Sunday Record published the following interesting article, dated Beech Creek:

The sale during the past week of the old David timber tract, on top of the Bald Eagle Mountain, between this place and Blanchard, to Richard Searle, of Beech Creek, and William Lingle, of Blanchard, is the beginning of the last chapter in the romantic story of William David, the pioneer surveyor, whose little frame house in the wilds of the 'Scootac region—where he ran lines and buried his gold at given corner of the plot—was for many years used as a hunters' cabin after the David family had left it.

The place was interesting also from the fact that it was a very near neighbor to the historic mining village of Reveltown, where the money of an eccentric old Englishman was sunk in an unprofitable operation back in the opening years of the West Branch Canal, and at the same time as that other romantic story, the expenditure of thousands of dollars of money sent over by Queen Isabella, of Spain, was being recklessly used to develop mines and build a palace at what is now Farrandsville.

Reveltown, with its old frame mansion gone to rack, and tenanted by the cattle that grazed on the vast range of wild lands that stretch out over the plateau on top of the Bald Eagle Mountains; its row of stone walls describing the location of the dozen miners, little houses; its massive stone cell underground, in which old John Revell hid his money when he first came into this section to develop mines, was long one of the historic deserted villages of Clinton county, and for very many year the cawing crows whisked in and out among the apple trees that formed a part of the old property and which in season served to attract crowds of men and boys to the quaint old settlement for its delicious fruit.

Across the deep swail and along the other draught a mile or more a ramshackle log barn as its companion and a few fields overrun with briers and dewberry vines, stood the old David house, and just beyond, marked by some scraggly peach and apple trees that told of a former attempt at fruit raising, was the plot in which the old Scotch surveyor, fearing that robbers might wrest his hoarded gold from him, took his transit, ran a series of lines and draughted them on a piece of paper, and at certain angles, indicated by a star, "planted" his coin in deep holes.

The old man died without so much as describing to any of his children the location of the money, but, fortunately, his son, like himself, was an excellent surveyor, and finding the sketch of the little plot of survey, the young man ran back over the lines as indicated by the "corner" and the angles, and in each of the spots shown he found the buried treasure that had been placed there by his father. The money had been in the ground for several years.

Mr. David was a man of the strictest integrity, and the possessor of a vigorous type of Scotch character. It is told of him that when his wife died, and he knew of the long rough road through the woods and down off the mountain that they had to carry her body and the length of time it would take to perform the task, he gave the preacher strict orders that the sermon must not take any more than a given amount of time. The preacher was late getting to the house to begin with, and he was but half through with the service when the time fixed by the husband was up. To the very minute, the old man arose and told the preacher to quit, that it was time for the funeral procession to be going. And it went, too. That incident was illustrative of the way of his life, stern, exact, but as dependable as the sun itself; and what the old man taught himself and lived up to among his fellows is true of the scattering descendants of the old Scot, for they have lived, several generations of them, in this section of the country.

He was a heavy land-owner, having come into its possession while a surveyor of the wild lands which in those years could be had almost for the cost of the deed. Most of it was heavily timbered, having upon it the finest kind of pine. In after years, when lumbering began in this section, his timber lands brought him splendid profits. That's how he came to have so much money that he buried it. The tract just bought by Messrs. Searle and Lingle is the last slice of the great stretch of mountain territory that he once owned. For many years it has been used to pasture steers during the summer season, the ranges being of such vast proportions that in the fall, when the "round-up" time came, men on horseback were engaged for days at a time finding and driving the cattle, by that time as wild as any on the Texan plain, to where the several owners could pick out their brands and claim their property.

More than once cattle have been killed on these ranges by catamounts, and it was no unusual thing for the men who went into the woods to "salt" the cattle during the summer to find colonies of deer browsing right with the steers.

A small saw mill will be erected upon the old David holding, and the timber that once played so important a part in the queer mountain story will soon be stripped into planks and boards and sent into the trade currents.

THE BEST PROOF

Bellefote Citizens Cannot Doubt It.

Doan's kidney Pills were used—they cured.

The story was told to Bellefonte residents.

Time has strengthened the evidence.

Has proven the cure permanent.

The proof convincing.

It can be investigated by Bellefonte residents.

Hiram Fetterhoff, 28 W. Bishop St., Bellefonte, Pa., says: "I have no hesitation in recommending Doan's Kidney Pills, knowing them to be a first-class kidney remedy. For some time I was annoyed by irregular passages of the kidney secretions and reading that Doan's Kidney Pill were good for kidney complaint, I procured a supply at Green's Pharmacy Co. Their use relieved me an I am now in much better health. Doan's Kidney Pills are certainly and effective kidney medicine." (Statement given October 21, 1907.)

No cause for complaint since. When Mr. Fetterhoff was interviewed on November 22, 1909 he said: "I willingly confirm my former endorsement of Doan's Kidney Pills. The relief they brought me has been permanent."

For sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, New York, sole agents for the United States.

Remember the name—Doan's—and take no other.

Changes In Word Meanings.

Many common words have once had a meaning very different from the one we now give them. "Silly" once meant blessed. "Thou silly babe," the poet writes. "Fond" meant foolish. A "fond father" was a foolish father. Milton writes,

Doth God exact day labor, light denied?
I fondly ask,

meaning "I foolishly ask." A "passenger" was one who was passing along the highways—a foot traveler. Now it means one carried by public conveyance. A journey meant a day's travel.

"You'd think 'twas a journey to Twickenham town." Now a journey may mean a trip across continents or around the world.

"Rather" is the comparative form of an old word, "rathe," meaning early, "The rathe primrose."

Now we have made it mean "somewhat," and we have lost the first meaning entirely when we say, "You are rather late."—McCall's Magazine.

The Three Pigs.

There were three pigs in a poke.

The overcrowding was scandalous.

Each accounted for the evil in a different manner.

The first pig said, "The overcrowding is terrible; it is because we are in a poke."

The second pig said, "This overcrowding is disastrous; it is because we are pigs."

The third pig spoke as follows: "The overcrowding is undoubtedly appalling, but you are both mistaken as to the conditions that have caused it. It is not due to our being in a poke; neither is it due to our being pigs. The evil is the direct and inevitable outcome of certain spasmodic variations in the law of economic utility."

The other two pigs were much impressed and without more ado elected the third pig leader among them. Still the overcrowding remained as bad as ever.—Life.

Dueling.

It is generally agreed that dueling took its rise from the judicial combats of the Celtic nations. The first formal duel in England was that betwen William Count of Eu and Godfrey Baynard about the year 1096. Dueling was at its height in France about 1300, though it was pretty popular as late as 1528, in which year Francis I. sent a challenge to Charles V. In England dueling was checked in the army in 1792 and gradually disappeared from civil life with the coming of a more enlightened public opinion. Dueling was never as popular in this country as it was in Europe, but nevertheless many famous duels have been fought here. The code may be said to have received its death sentence when Burr killed Hamilton. The decline after that was steady until it practically died out.—New York American.

An Aged Iceberg.

"When I was in the arctic," once said General A. W. Greely, "I found an aged floe berg in which the yearly stratifications of growth could be traced with great accuracy. I measured them and by careful calculation was able to discover that the oldest layers of that ice probably dated back to the years when Solomon was building his temple. That temple, massive as it was, has utterly perished, and men differ as to its exact site. But that ice was still in existence when I was in the polar seas, and it may be there yet. You see, a bit of fresh water ice, once immersed in a salt sea that has a constant temperature of about twenty-eight degrees, cannot very well perish. It is in a sort of perpetual cold storage plant, colder than its own melting point. And that accounts for the long endurance of what in our climate would have lasted perhaps but a few brief seconds."

With the Coming of Middle Age.

There is a letting down in the physical forces often shown in annoying and painful kidneys and bladder ailments and urinary irregularities and Foley Kidney Pills are a splendid regulating and strengthening medicine at such a time. Try them. Sold by C. M. Parrish.

Read "The Republican" $1 a year in advance.

Without opiates or harmful drugs of any kind Foley's Honey and Tar Compound stops coughs and cures colds. Do not accept any substitute. Sold by C. M. Parrish.

Multiplying by Machinery.

The clerical staffs of many of the big insurance companies have of late years been considerably reduced by the employment of mechanical calculators. One of these, the invention of a German, is a compact little affair resembling a music box. It may be made to perform almost instantaneously the most portentous sums in addition, subtraction, multiplication by one or two factors, division, squaring and cubing. It is required, for instance, to multiply 531,975 by 924. The first factor is set by touching the little knobs representing 531,975. To multiply by the other factor you turn a handle four times, push along a slide one place and turn the handle twice, then push the slide another place onward and push the handle nine times. The long multiplication is now done without a possibility of error so far as the machine is concerned, and the dial shows 491,544,900. In the same mechanical way may be done all the other arithmetical processes.—London Globe.

Strange Timekeepers.

To ascertain the time at night the Apache Indians employed a gourd on which the stars of the heavens were marked. As the constellations rose in the sky the Indian referred to his gourd and found out the hour. By turning the gourd around he could tell the order in which the constellations might be expected to appear.

The hill people of Assam reckon time and distance by the number of quids of betel nuts chewed. It will be remembered how, according to Washington Irving, the Dutch colonial assembly was invariably dismissed at the last puff of the third pipe of tobacco of Governor Wouter Van Twiller.

A Montagnis Indian of Canada will set up a tall stick in the snow when traveling ahead of friends who are to follow. He marks with his foot the line of shadow cast, and by the change in the angle of the shadow the oncoming party can tell on arriving at the spot about how far ahead the leader is.

Fighter of the Family.

The tough little boy with the red air and freckled face pushed up against the neat little boy and said impudently:

"My sister can lick your sister."

The neat little boy did not argue the matter.

"And my big brother can lick your big brother."

The good little lad winced.

"And my ma can lick your ma."

The quiet lad shifted from one foot to the other.

"And my pa can lick your pa."

There was a flash of pink shirt waist, the sound of some hard object coming in contact with a spongy substance, and the quiet little lad stood triumphantly over his adversary, quietly waiting for him to push his nose back into the center of his face where it belonged.

"But just remember this," he observed quietly, "you can't lick me."—Youngstown Telegram.

In a Pinch, use Allen's Foot-Ease.

The antiseptic powder to shake into your shoes. Relieves hot, tired, aching, swollen, sweating feet of all pain and makes walking a delight. Takes the sting out of corns and bunions. Sold everywhere, 25c. Sample FREE. Address, A. S. Olmsted, LeRoy, N. Y.

The Horrors of Thirst.

There is no horror like the horror of thirst—no physical suffering comparable to it. A traveler over the desert in Egypt describes a man who had lost his way, wandered about for days without water and finally came staggering into his camp. The man's eyes were bloodshot, his lips swollen to twice their natural size; his tongue, blue, parched and swollen, hung out of his mouth. To allow such a man to drink water at will would be like pumping cold water into a redhot steam boiler. It would kill him. This man required to be held forcibly by four men in his eagerness to get at drinking water, while a fifth man allowed a few drops to trickle down the throat of the sufferer at long intervals. He had to be cooled off little by little, like an overheated boiler.

The Color Cure.

To cure smallpox was apparently a very simple matter in the good old times. John of Gaddeston, court doctor to Edward II., has recorded that he got rid of the disease by the simple expedient of wrapping his patients in red cloth. "Let scarlet red be taken," he says, "and let him who is suffering smallpox be entirely wrapped in it or in some other red cloth. I did thus when the son of the illustrious king of England suffered from smallpox. I took care that all about his bed should be red, and that cure succeeded very well."—London Tatler.

Are You Happy?

If you are it is safe to say that you enjoy good health, as it is impossible to be happy unless you are well. Noted physicians will tell you that bad stomachs and torpid livers are the cause of 95 per cent of all diseases.

For the past 42 years SEVEN BARKS has proved to be the unequalled remedy for all STOMACH, LIVER and KIDNEY troubles, and the greatest tonic and blood purifier known. It makes your digestion what it should be and keeps your entire system in good condition. Price of SEVEN BARKS is but 50 cents a bottle at all druggists. Money refunded if not satisfied. Address

LYMAN BROWN, 68 Murray St., New York, N.Y.

What Is Fun?

"I don't see what fun it can be for you to go on these fishing expeditions with your husband," said her best friend.

"That's because you don't know anything about fishing," she replied.

"Do you?"

"Indeed I do. I can sit in the stern of the boat and give advice to the best of them. And when a big fish gets away nobody can beat me telling how it ought to have been or might have been landed."

"I shouldn't think that would be much fun for you."

"Shouldn't you? Well, that's because you don't know how mad it makes my husband. Kid, you don't know what fun is."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Spanish Meat Balls.

Spanish meat balls are as palatable as they are rare, and made thus: One can of tomatoes, one onion chopped fine, garlic or cayenne to taste. This forms the "Spanish." One and a half pounds of hamburg steak. Soak half a loaf of stale bread; drain off all water. Take one egg, pepper and salt to taste, mix together, roll into balls the size of an egg and cook in the "Spanish" three quarters of an hour.—National Magazine.

His Suspicions Aroused.

"John, do you love your little wife?"

"Yes."

"Do you love me very much?"

"Oh, yes."

"Will you always love me?"

"Yes. Say, woman, what have you gone and ordered sent home now?"—Pittsburgh Post.

Her Question.

Molly (holiday making in the country)—I say, Mr. Hosts, do you mind if I ask a question? The Farmer—No, my dear. What is it? Molly—What I want to know is when you've finished milking that cow how do you turn it off?—London Sketch.

Education.

Education gives fecundity of thought, copiousness of illustration, quickness, vigor, fancy, words, images and illustrations; it decorates every common thing and gives the power of trifling without being undignified and absurd. —Sydney Smith.

Easy Enough.

Tommy's Mamma—Why aren't you a good boy like Willie Bjones? Tommy—Huh! It's easy enough for him to be good. He's sick most of the time.—Judge.

Another life, if it were not better than this, would be less a promise than a threat.—J. Petit Senn.

ITCH! ITCH! ITCH!

Scratch and rub—rub and scratch—until you feel as if you could almost tear the burning skin from your body—until it seems as if you could no longer endure these endless days of awful torture—those terrible nights of sleepless agony.

Then—a few drops of D. D. D., the famous Eczema Specific and, Oh! what relief! The itch gone instantly! Comfort and rest at last!

D. D. D. is a simple external wash that cleanses and heals the inflamed skin as nothing else can. A recognized specific for Eczema, Psoriasis, Salt Rheum or any other skin trouble.

We can give you a full size bottle of the genuine D. D. D. remedy for $1.00 and if the very first bottle fails to give relief it will not cost you a cent.

We also can give you a sample bottle for 25 cents. Why suffer another day when you can get D. D. D.?

Green's Pharmacy.

A Berlin Rough House.

There is, or was, in Berlin a certain cafe where rudeness is the keynote of the waiting staff. Every patron who enters the restaurant is hustled roughly into a seat, abruptly interrogated as to his wants and finally has to submit to seeing his food thrust before him with as little ceremony as one might show to a stray dog. This cafe is, of course, one of the many "freak" restaurants which abound on the continent, and the entire scheme of rudeness is simply a device to attract customers in search of a new sensation, which undoubtedly they secure.

The Cause of It.

"What's all this fuss about?" asked the policeman, stepping between the two young men.

The one that had got the worst of it and was wiping the blood from his nose pointed to the other fellow. "He can tell you her name if he wants to," he said. "I won't."—Exchange.

Foley Kidney Pills.

Tonic in action, quick in results. Will cure any case of kidney or bladder disorder not beyond the reach of medicine. No need to say more. Sold by C. M. Parrish.

NO SMOKE, NO ODOR

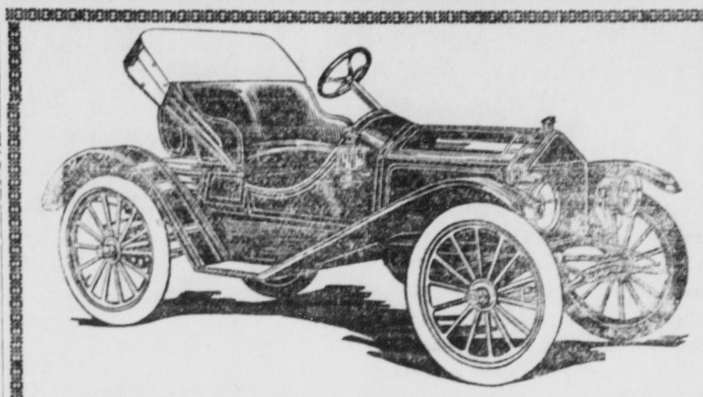
The quality of Lamp Oil you use counts immensely for or against your comfort and health. There's a *perfect* oil made for people who give *thought*. It is

Family Favorite Oil

triple-refined from Pennsylvania Crude Oil—the best ever made. Full, white flame—never flickers—no soot—no odor. Costs no more than inferior tank-wagon oils—saves money as well as eyes and comfort. Your dealer has it in original barrels direct from the refineries.

Waverly Oil Works Co.—Independent Refiners—Pittsburg, Pa.

Also makers of Special Waverly Auto Oil and Waverly Gasoline.



World's Lowest Priced

FOUR CYLINDER WATER-COOLED RUNABOUT

WE MAINTAIN THE QUALITY AND REDUCE THE PRICE

METZ "TWENTY-TWO" $495

WHY? Because we have the simplest and most practical car to manufacture, and is built entirely in our own works.

WHY? Because our exceedingly low overhead and selling expenses add no excessive burden to cost of materials and manufacture

TONER A. HUGG,

MILESBURG, - - - - - - - - - PENNA.

DON'T WORRY

For the future when you have an account in The Bellefonte Trust Company! Keep adding to it

and your account will grow so that you can buy a home for your family or start yourself in business when the opportunity presents itself. Lay aside something from your weekly salary and you will be surprised to see how fast your little plant will grow when it is planted in good soil at the BELLEFONTE TRUST COMPANY Bank.

Bellefonte Trust Company.

DO IT NOW

Get our prices on Lumber, Frames, Lath, Sash, Doors, Shingles, Flooring, Moulding,

PAROID ROOFING

or anything else you need in the building line. You can have our forty-two years experience free and buy what you want at bottom prices. Anticipating an advance in prices of . . .

SOUTHERN LUMBER

and Pacific Coast Red Cedar Shingles, we bought a large stock and will sell at the present low prices while they last. Odd lots of Moulding, Sash and Lumber at special prices.

P. B. CRIDER & SON,

Office, Yard and Mill at Lamb St. Bridge. Bellefonte, Pa.

WE want county representatives to take exclusive sale of the greatest disinfectant ever known; secure a county and a business that pays handsomely. Radium Spray Co., Curry Bldg., Pittsburg.

DR. WILLIAMS, Chiropodist

Let him cure your Corns, Bunions and Ingrowing Nails.

Don't Suffer any more, because he will cure you, at 243 3rd. Ave., Pittsburg, Pa.

CHICHESTER S PILLS

THE DIAMOND BRAND.

Ladies! Ask your Druggist for Chi-ches-ter's Diamond Brand Pills in Red and Gold metallic boxes, sealed with Blue Ribbon. Take no other. Buy of your Druggist. Ask for CHI-CHES-TER'S DIAMOND BRAND PILLS, for 25 years known as Best, Safest, Always Reliable

SOLD BY DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE

FOLEY KIDNEY PILLS

for backache, rheumatism, kidney or bladder trouble, and urinary irregularities. Foley Kidney Pills are tonic in action, quick in results. Refuse substitutes.

For sale at C M Parrish, druggist.

THE REPUBLICAN.

Bellefonte, Pa., December 14, 1911.

CHARLES E. DORWORTH, - Ed., & Pub.

Subscription rate, $1 a year, strictly in Advance.

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A NERVELESS LEADER.

No incident in many days, in many months, in many years, has occasioned the surprise, coupled with astonishment, as has the revealing of the fact that the Hon. Woodrow Wilson, Governor of New Jersey, Presidential aspirant and self-constituted foremost Democrat in the country, some time ago asked the Carnegie Pension Commission to grant him a pension of $6000 a year because of the frailties and uncertainties of American politics. Almost in a night has the Wilson shadow been dimmed by an act which stands without a parallel, which reveals him to the world as a man aspiring to national leadership and lacking the courage to assume the fortunes of war.

Governor Wilson, it turns out, wrote a letter to the Carnegie Pension Commission stating that he felt that he ought to receive a private pension in order that he might be provided with living expenses in the event the people should not agree with his opinion that he had been designated by some unseen power to lead them out of the wilderness. The Carnegie pensions come from a fund provided by Mr. Carnegie. The Carnegie wealth represents the wealth accumulated by him as the King of Trusts. The manner in which it may be distributed does not change or alter the source from which it was secured. It is the money of the trusts.

When Governor Wilson essayed to enter politics he changed over night from a conservative to a radical progressive. He loudly proclaimed against the so-called "interests," against what he termed "big business," in oppisition to what he contemptuously branded the "system." All three titles are but another term for what the people have educated to understand as monopoly-ruling trusts. As an ardent exponent of smashing any course which gave special privileges to the few at the expense of the many, Governor Wilson was hailed upon all sides as a leader whose heart bled for the common people and who had willingly burned b is bridge behind him to champion their cause.

But the Wilson letter asking for a private pension puts a new light on things. It shows him publicly fighting the trusts and at the same time secretly asking for a pension made possible by money originating from the trusts. No wonder Democrats everywhere and all others stand aghast at the revelation.

Entirely aside from the ethical and moral phase of Governor Wilson's conception of things, the American people love a fighter who fights with the courage that leads to victory. They have never yet indicated that they are willing to follow leadership of the kind that must be pensioned in advance of the battle.

House Passes Pension Bill.

The Sherwood service pension bill, which would add upwards of $40,000,000 to the Government annual expenditures by granting increased pensions to Civil and Mexican War veterans, on the basis of length of service, was passed by the House at Washington, on Tuesday, despite determined opposition of many Democratic leaders. Secretary of the Interior Fisher had estimated that the bill would add $75,000,000 to the pension roll if the 400,000 veterans eligible take advantage of the increased wage.

The Republicans who voted with the 84 Democrats against the bill were Gardner, Gillette and McCall of Massachusetts, Hill of Connecticut, Kent of California, McCreary, Pennsylvania; Payne, New York and Utter, Rhode Island. Speaker Clark voted with the majority of his party for the bill and Democratic leader Underwood and Fitzgerald of New York, chairman of the Appropriation Committee, voted against it.

The bill now goes to the Senate where there is a disposition to pass some form of amended service pension legislation.

The Sherwood bill would establish the following basis of pensions. For service for 90 days to 6 months, $15 per month; from 6 to 9 months, $20 per month; from 9 months to 1 year $25 per month; more than one year, $30 per month.

A healty man is a king to his own right: an unhealthy man is an unhappy slave. Burdock Blood Bitters builds up sound health—keeps you well.

HIGH COST OF LIVING

Cold Storage Said to be Largely Responsible for Inflated Prices.

"The consumer pays a dollar for food; the farmer gets less than fifty cents of it. Who gets the rest?"

That is a question which Secretary Wilson, of the Department of Agriculture at Washington asks in his annual report. The secretary does not attempt to answer it. He does explain in some detail the results of an investigation his department has just concluded into the effect of cold storage on the wholesomeness and cost of food. His investigation leads him to recommend publicity for the amount of food in cold storage, just as the department now gives publicity to the condition of crops from month to month.

Instead of food remaining in storage for longer than a year or two years, as a rule, the secretary declares that his investigation showed that "receipts into cold storage are entirely or very nearly exhausted by the deliveries out of cold storage within ten months."

Long storage is the exception, the secretary asserts. Warehousemen explained to the department that excessively long storage was due to law-suits and other circumstances of an uncommercial nature. The cost of storage, including storage charge, interest and insurance is considered as a barrier to very long storage.

Cold storage, the secretary reports, has raised the cost of living by increasing the annual price level for butter and eggs.

The secretary says that an examination of the record of prices gives a "suspicion" there has been much speculation in some years by the men who keep commodities in cold storage.

He refers to "an apparent mistake" of the storage men in overestimating the consumption of eggs by the public at exhorbitant prices last winter, with the result that in the spring the storage men had to sell eggs at remarkably low prices and send abroad the largest amount of eggs ever exported in order to get rid of the supply.

Chicago Gets Convention.

With little trace of friction the Republican National committee met at Washington on Tuesday and formulated the preliminary plans for the campaign of 1912. The program agreed upon was carried out expeditiously in two short sessions, aggregating barely more than two hours.

Chicago was chosen as the convention city and the call was issued for the assembling of delegates on Tuesday, June 18, to nominate candidates for president and vice president. Acting Chairman John F. Pill, former governor of Maine, was unanimously elected chairman of the committee after the acceptance of the resignation of Postmaster General Frank H. Hitchcock, which went into effect on April 1, 1909. William Hayward, of Nebraska, was elected secretary to serve until the new national committee is organized in Chicago in June.

The committee adhered to the convention call of 1908 and the primary question which had been the sole disturbing topic before the committee was left as it was four years ago. The champions of presidental preference primaries and state-wide primaries for the selection of delegates to the convention in states where primary laws are not operative, were defeated. They were led by Senator Borah, of Idaho, who contented himself with a minority report from the sub-committee on call, of which he was chairman, and with a brief speech to the committee.

The meeting wss unique in two respects. There was a complete absence of bitterness and the proceedings were conducted with open doors.

Politically the meeting was pro-Taft, the president's advisers controlling the situation. Early in the day it became apparent that Secretary Hilles and Arthur Vorys, national committeeman from Ohio, were in control. The disinclination of Postmaster General Hitchcock to indorse the selection of Colonel Harry S. New, former chairman of the committee and a member from Indiana, as chairman of the subcommittee on arrangements, was overcome and Mr. Hitchcock took no part in the proceedings of the day. The southern committeemen, said to be opposed to Mr. New for fear that he favored a reduction of southern representation, voted for the Indianan.

Deafness Cannot be Cured.

By local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube is inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed, Deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be aken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by Catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars free.
F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Take Hall's Family Pill for constipation.

JUSTICES OF THE PEACE

Those Elected in November Will Serve Six Years and One Month.

It has just been learned that the justices of the peace throughout the country who were elected at the recent election will serve for a term of six years and one month, instead of the regular term of five years.

It means that magistrates, whose terms began the first Monday in December, 1911, will leave office the first Monday in January, 1918. This is of the utmost importance and is not generally known by the magistrates. The stamps on certain documents must indicate the date of their terms so as to insure the validity of the documents should a dispute arise after the expiration of their term.

There was a constitutional amendment passed by the Legislature two years ago to extend all of the terms of officers terminating in the first Monday in May, to the first Monday in December. The Legislature last year enacted a law to the effect that all justices of the peace and aldermen whose terms commenced on the first Monday in December, 1911, should be extended to the first Monday in January, 1918.

So that the question of the exact length of the newly elected magistrates terms might definitely be ascertained, Alderman Frank Brown, of Wilkes Barre, communicated with the department of the secretary and received the following reply:

"Frank B. Brown, Esq.,
Wilkes Barre, Pa.

Dear Sir:—Replying to your inquiry I beg leave to state that Justices of the Peace elected at the last election will serve until the first Monday of January, 1918.

Very truly yours,
ROBERT MCAFEE,
Sec. of the Commonwealth."

Osceola Masons Banquet.

Upward of 100 covers were laid at a Masonic banquet at Osceola on Tuesday evening. The banquet followed two meetings held during the day. District Deputy Wilson I. Fleming, of Bellefonte, was present, and presided at the meetings, while A. E. Brown, of the Osceola lodge, was toast master at the banquet, which was served by the ladies of the Presbyterian church of that place and was one of the best supplied and appointed suppers ever served in Osceola. The excellence of the menu, which consisted of raw oysters, salads, turkey, ice cream, cake, etc., was much commented upon. Toasts were made by W. I. Fleming, Harry W. Todd, of Philipsburg; Rev. A. P. Wharton, of Houtzdale; Rev. J. H. Diebel, of Hoytville, and Thomas Prideaux, of Janesville, a veteran Mason, whose connection with the order dates back forty-four years as a member of Moshannon lodge, of Philipsburg.

Marriage Licenses.

Register Earle C. Tuten has issued the following marriage licenses in the last week:

Ralph Augustus Waldron, Helen Hatch,	State College, Wynnewood
William G. Croak, Clara G. Haughney,	Lock Haven, "
Clyde B Bressler, Maud L. Hosterman,	Coburn, Woodward
B. Claude Hoy, Ruth Leona Wertz,	Lemont, Houserville
Samuel B. Losch, Esther R. Yeager,	Waddle, Stormstown
Christ Jodon, Hannah J. Watson,	Altoona, Unionville
Charles Emenhizer, Bertha Freeze,	Milesburg, "
William N. Gross, Carrie A. Deitrich,	Newberry, Mingoville

Philipsburg Moose Officers.

Philipsburg Lodge, No. 123, Loyal Order of Moose, held its annual election of officers last week, which resulted as follows:

Past Dictator—R. Morton.
Dictator—Howard Richards.
Vice Dictator—John Stinekechner
Prelate—Samuel Arisman.
Secretary - Harry Hoffer.
Treasurer—Charley Hudson.
Sergeant at Arms—Geo. Blatt.
Inner Guard—David Caybould.
Outer Guard—Gray Noland.
Trustees—Henry Schlater, Frank Haines and James Napier.

Telegraph "Teddy."

Mrs. Botwright, widow of the late George Botwright, of Chester Hill, near Philipsburg, is the mother of eight sons and daughters, ninety-two grandchildren and thirty-two great grandchildren. Grandmother Botwright, though advanced in years, retains her faculties to a remarkable degree.

Resolutions of Condolence.

Bald Eagle Grange, at a recent meeting, adopted resolutions of condolence on the death of a sister member, Julia Balling. The resolutions were drafted by the following committee: Belle Miller, Ella Lewis and Sarah Johnson.

Sleep Walker Injured.

Martin Japke, of Munson, while walking in his sleep several nights ago, fell down a steep stairway and landed on his head. He was badly injured about the head, shoulders and back, five stitches being necessary to close a wound in the scalp.

Weds Altoona Girl.

A. B. Laws, of Philipsburg, and Miss Mertle Mabel Shiffler, of Altoona, were married at the latter place on Friday evening of last week. They will reside at Altoona.

Correspondence.

Lemont.

Hello! want to hear from Lemont?

Well, here is just a bit of news.

Dale Shuey has moved into his new home, which has just been completed.

Wade Evey, of Philadelphia, is visiting his father, Henry Evey, for a few days.

Harry Daugherty, of Lock Haven, is spending a couple days with home folks.

Rev. G. E. Smith has been holding a series of meetings at Paradise and reports a splendid interest.

Mrs. Uriah Evey and daughter, Lolita, of Pleasant Gap, are visiting relatives and friends in town.

Lemont's new merchant, A. H. Evy, carries a fine grade of oysters always on hand and he gives good measure, too.

The new brick mansions of Jesse Shuey and John Grove are nearing completion and when finished will add considerably to our town.

Schreck Bros., our hustling wagon makers and vehicle dealers, sold five sleighs this week. Some one must be expecting snow this winter.

Prof. Jonas Wagner, of Bellefonte, was seeing his father, David Wagner, who has been quite ill with rheumatism the past several weeks, but we are glad to say is slowly improving.

Robert Hoy, our "Auto man," was to Williamsport this week and has secured the agency for the famous Buick car. So call around, you who want to purchase mobiles and see if "Bobby" won't give you a bargain.

E. W. Evy, of State College, has bought the Whitehill farm adjoining town and has already been offered $800 for his bargain. Doesn't look as though land was decreasing in value around Lemont very much, does it?

Our noted and worthy sale crier, Frank Mayes, has purchased Irvin Dreese's auto and will now be able to reach almost any point within a radius of 50 miles, call the sale and return to his wife and family all in the same day. Look out Doc. The next will be an aeroplane.

Hublersburg.

Mrs. John Delaney, of Centre Hall, visited recently with A. H. Spayd and family.

Mr. and Mrs. E. L. Markle visited last week at Parvin, at the home of Mr. Bierley.

Miss Alice Emerick, of Snydertown, spent Sunday with her cousin, Miss Nellie Rathmell.

Boyd Heckman and family have moved from back of Hublersburg to the Vonada farm, in town.

Mrs. Frank Carner and children spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Rossman, at Clintondale.

Mrs. Samuel Hinds, of Mingoville, was a pleasant caller on Saturday at the home of her son, P. A. Hinds.

Joseph G. Rathmell and friend, Ernest Raugh, of the U. S. S. Vermont, came home on Monday to enjoy a short furlough.

We are glad to see Budd Allison, of Nittany, around town visiting his many friends. He has recently returned from the navy, his enlistment having expired.

Among the shoppers at Bellefonte on Saturday were Mrs. Joseph Emerick and daughters; Ezra Rathmell and friend, J. H Miller; Mr. Cling, William Decker, Sr., T. L. Kessinger and Edward Evers.

Fiedler.

Miss Ruth Hinds spent a day last week with friends at Spring Mills.

Miss Aida Corman is spending some time with her sister, Mrs. John Bower.

Miss Christie Stover, of Coburn, spent a few days at J. W. Winkelblech's, her former home.

Mrs. William Vonada was called to Aaronsburg by the serious illness of her mother, Mrs. David Wance.

Mrs. Fred Corman, of Scalp Level, recently spent a few days with her sister-in-law, Mrs. John Bower.

Among those from a distance to attend the funeral of the late Michael Eby were Mr. and Mrs. John Eby, from Zion, and Mrs. Yearick, from Hublersburg

Mrs. John Zeigler has gone on an extended visit with relatives and friends in Tennessee. Meanwhile Miss Gertie Houtz, of Brush valley, will have charge of her household affairs.

Blanchard.

Rev. W. H. Patterson will conduct protracted meeting here, beginning January 7.

George W. Eaton, who was elected Justice of the Peace in November, has received his commission.

There will be a Christmas entertainment in the Baptist church, at Blanchard, on Monday evening, December 25. The program, "Ring, Ring, Christmas Bells," by Fillmore, will be given by the young people. There will also be a Christmas tree. Let everybody come and enjoy the evening.

Child Died in Hospital.

Ellen E., daughter of J. B. and Eva E. Nearhoof, of Altoona, died at the Wills Eye hospital, Philadelphia, on Sunday night at 8 o'clock, from shock, following an operation on the frontal bone near her eye. The child was aged 3 years and 11 months. Funeral services were held at Altoona Wednesday evening, and today the body will be shipped to Bald Eagle for interment.

CASTORIA
For Infants and Children.
The Kind You Have Always Bought
Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher

ROYAL
BAKING-POWDER
Absolutely Pure

Makes Home Baking Easy

No other aid to the housewife is so great, no other agent so useful and certain in making delicious, wholesome foods

The only Baking Powder made from Royal Grape Cream of Tartar

No Alum No Lime Phosphates

LETTER FROM CHINA

(continued from page 1)

of bamboo chop-sticks. Everything else is common property. As a rule the Chinese eat everything hot. One could not help being impressed by the fact that things were kept hot by boiling them on charcoal stove throughout the meal.

Very often the crowd would talk about the foreigners in most violent language. They would charge the foreigners with carrying all the money out of the country and taking the heart and eyes from children. This idea of the foreigners is still held by a great many people. It is only by coming in close contact with them that their ideas are changed.

I shall never forget the sight of one little girl as I passed along the road. She held her arms up to protect her eyes while she looked over to see what no doubt was her first foreigner. There is no doubt we were the first foreigners many had seen, not only because they said so but because so far as we could learn there had not been one in this part of the country for twenty years.

On one occasion, I called a little fellow to me who was standing beside his father. I put my arms around him and began to play with his hands, which needless to say were very much in need of soap and water. It was too much for him, his soul seemed so full of joy that he could not contain himself and so broke from me and ran away. When he was free he fairly leaped for joy. That night I noticed him in the crowd and in contrast to the sad faces which were before us his face was bright and happy. How easy it is to change these little ones' ideas and make them to realize that we are not here to steal their hearts and eyes, in the physical sense.

There is practically no place for women and children in this pilgrimage to the Sacred Mountains. I only saw one woman and just a few boys. I do not know how far she had walked when I saw her, but I do know that she still had at that time over fifty miles to walk. She was traveling alone and her small bound feet sunk deep in the mud as she plodded along in the rain.

The pilgrims usually travel in bands of about one hundred. They carry at least one flag fastened to a bamboo pole. These poles are some times twenty feet long. They also have different kinds of musical instruments, which they play as they march along. As to the dress of the pilgrims it does not differ from that of an ordinary Chinese farmer, except that the pilgrims all wear sort of white aprons, extended from the chest to the waist, on these aprons being inscribed characters which tell of their journey to the Sacred Mountains.

There were fewer pilgrims this year than ordinarily on account of famine conditions, but we saw many thousands in less than a week.

This is the first effort which has been made to reach these people and yet it is practically the only way they can be reached, as most of them live in the outlying districts and it would be a never-ending task to reach them in their homes.

The pilgrims were ready to listen to the Gospel as long as they were preached to and as a rule were very glad to receive the literature.

I am sure many who read this will be glad to follow our week's work with their prayers and that many through reading the word which we distributed may find the Saviour of whom it testifies.

Our trip just lasted one week. We walked in all one hundred and twenty miles.

S. H. MCCLURE.

"Suffered day and night the torment of itching piles. Nothing helped me until I used Doan's Ointment. It cured me permanently."—Hon. John R. Garrett, Mayor Girard, Ala.

New Uniforms for Guardsman.

At last week's session of the State National Guard association Adjutant General Thomas J. Stewart made this statement: When the National Guard of Pennsylvania goes into camp next summer 10,000 men will be clothed in the new pattern of United States army drab cloth service uniform, and companies of infantry will carry their distinctive flags and first sergeants will be armed with revolvers.

Sheriff's Sale.

By virtue of a writ of Fieri Facias issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of Centre County, Pa., and to me directed there will be exposed to public sale at the Court House in the Borough of Bellefonte Pa., on.

MONDAY, JANUARY 8th, 1912.

At 1.30 o'clock P. M., the following described real estate to wit:

All that certain tract, messuage, tenement and lot of land situate lying and being in Rush Township Centre County and State of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows:

Beginning at a post on the Southerly side of the public road leading from Osceola Mills to Sandy Ridge, said post being at corner of No. 13, thence South 53 deg. 45 min. West, two hundred eighty-eight (288) feet to a post; thence North 5 deg. 50 min. West, one hundred thirty (130) feet to a post; thence along line of lot No. 11 North 53 deg. 45 min. East, one hundred forty (144) four feet to a post in line of said public road and thence along the Southerly side or line of said public road in an Easterly direction, one hundred fourteen (114) feet, more or less to a post the place of beginning. Containing forty eight one hundredths 48-100 acres of land more or less, thereon erected a two-story frame dwelling house and other out buildings.

Seized taken into execution and to be sold as the property of Bilger Maines.

TERMS OF SALE—No deed will be acknowledged until purchase money is paid in full.

Sheriff's Office, 12-14-3t
W. E. HURLEY, Sheriff.
Bellefonte, Pa., December 13th., 1911.

Penny-A-Word Column.

WANTED—Several washings. Mrs. Annie Bathurst, 102 East Logan, St., Bellefonte, Pa.

FOR RENT—Six room house, corner of Logan and Ridge streets. Apply to Jacob Marks. 11-16-tf

HOUSEKEEPER—Mrs. Mollie Weaver, of Yarnell, offers her services as a housekeeper. The very best of references will be furnished. Address, Mrs. Mollie Weaver, Yarnell, Centre County, Pa.

AGENTS—We must get in touch with the one best agent in town. Inside information by mail. Subject (guaranteed) Dust Absorbent Products. Valentine Mfg. Co., Allston Station, Boston, Mass.

For Rent—Will rent my stone barn, near Baum's livery, for use as a garage, is large enough to accommodate two automobiles. For further particulars inquire of Dr. E. S. Dorworth, Belfefonte, Pa.

LOST—Lost in mail. August 19 I mailed two notes, signed by Mr. and Mrs. James Kustenborder; said notes were paid in full and cancelled. The finder will be liberally rewarded by sending to or leaving them at "The Republican" office. W. H. FRY,
Pine Grove Mills, Pa.,

Whiskey Made at Home with "Zanol" Concentrated Extracts saves 50 per cent. dealers price. Strictly legitimate. Agents coining money. Postal brings Free Booklet, "Secrets of making Liquors at Home." Universal Import Co., Dept. 3229, Cincinnatti, O. 12-14-2t.

FOUND—Two gold baby pins, which may be secured at The Republican office. One was found on Water Street, near the High Street bridge. The other was found on Linn Street, near Allegheny Street. Owners may have pins upon identifying same and paying for this notice.

WANTED—Few middle-aged gentlemen with good reference to cover Bellefonte, Tyrone, Bellwood, Altoona, Holidaysburg, Duncanville, Roaring Spring, Lilly, Gallitzen and Huntington. All Summer's job. $2.75 per day. Commence now. GLEN BROTHERS, Rochester, N. Y.

REAL ESTATE—If you have a farm, timber or house and lot for sale, call on Robert Cole, Bellefonte, Pa. He will turn it into money for you, or if you wish to invest in any kind of property Robert Cole has it on hand. He also has a lot of ten acre farms for sale at $300 each, on easy payments, ten acres of this land is equal to 160 acres of our land 4t

The County at a Glance.

Howard.

Mrs. John W. Yearick is ill with pneumonia.

Clyde Smith, of Scranton was a visitor in town last week.

Miss Ida Rhoades, of West Nanticoke, visited friends here last week.

Mr. and Mrs. John Weber were shoppers at the county seat on Friday.

Miss Maude Keagle, of Avis, is visiting her many girl friends here this week.

Mrs. Bouse is somewhat improved at this writing, but still confined to her bed.

Edward Pletcher, of one of the western states, was a visitior in town last week.

John A Thompson and family, of Tyrone are visiting friends in and around town.

Mrs. Dean Bennette, of Mill Hall, visited her parents Mr. and Mrs. A. M. Butler this week.

Miss Harriet Woodring left on the 1.47 train Friday for a short visit at Bryn Mawr and Easton.

Messrs. Grant Hoover and E. E. Askey, of Williamsport, were business visitors here this week.

Prof. Pletcher was unable to teach the High School for several days on account of having a severe cold.

Mrs. A. D. Lucas, of Marsh Creek, spent several days last week with her brother C. S. Gardner.

Michael Pletcher went to Philadelphia last week to take an examination for entrance to a technical school.

John Smith, formerly of this place, but now of Shirleysburg, is visiting in this community this week.

Frank Strunk, was called home from Renovo by the serious illness of his father, Robert Strunk, of Bellefonte.

Mrs. Elsie Yeager came down from Bellefonte on Monday to help eat a butchering dinner at S. H. Pletcher's.

After a week's visit with her parents and sisters Mrs. Melvin Schenck returned to her home in Clearfield on Sunday.

Mrs. T. A. Pletcher, and Misses Trenna and Alma Pletcher did Christmas shopping in Lock Haven on Saturday.

C. G. Bowers with his cousin, Forest Helman, and wife, of Green Ridge, Mo., took dinner Sunday with Postmaster W. F. Hall.

Fred Bechdel and D. L. Confer left on Monday for Huntingdon where they have secured work. Their families will go later.

George Hockstine, of Johnstown, was in this vicinity on Monday and secured a car load of pine, cedar, and hemlock trees to be used as Christmas trees in his town

Misses Emma and Edith Weber sang a very pretty duet in League Sunday evening, which was well rendered and greatly appreciated. There was a large congregation and a good sermon by the pastor at the service following.

Unionville.

We are sorry to note that Edward Morrison and Mrs. Annie Stere are no better.

Mr. and Mrs. William Sensor, of Tyrone, spent Sunday with their parents at this place.

Howard C. Peters, the popular barber, moved into the Miss Henshie home, on Chestnut Street.

Edward Musser, of Altoona, stopped off to see his mother, Mrs. Mattie Musser, who is in a critical condition.

Donald McEwen and his bright little son, William, Jr., came home to spend a few days with Grandpa McEwen before he returns to West Virginia.

W. B. Parsons, Jason Underwood, Edward Conrad and the writer returned on last Wednesday after a very delightful trip of 2 weeks to the Alleghenies.

Roy Miles and family are visiting relatives and friends at this place. Mr. Miles is looking well but is unable to work much on account of the severe attack of typhoid fever which he experienced.

D. Buck departed for the Bellefonte Hospital on Sunday last. Mr. Buck has been suffering intensely with boils and carbuncles on his neck At this writing he is getting along as well as can be expected. We hope for his speedy recovery.

Yarnell.

Anna Shank spent Sunday with her aunt, Mrs. Philips, at Philipsburg.

Harry Shawley took a short trip to Altoona on Friday evening.

John Coakley, of Julian, spent a few days last week with his mother here.

J. Edward Confer and daughter, Amber, transacted business at Bellefonte on Saturday.

On account of the bad weather the Teachers' meeting was not held here last Friday evening.

Mrs. Jonathan Packer and Maud Miller visited with Amanda Miller, of near Bellefonte, last Friday and Saturday.

There will be a Temperance Lecture given here by Mr. Loring, of Clearfield. He represents the Anti-Saloon League of Pennsylvania.

If You Are A Trifle Sensitive

About the size of you shoes, it's some satisfaction to know that many people can wear shoes a size smaller by shaking Allen's Foot-Ease into them. Just the thing for Patent Leather Shoes, and for breaking in New Shoes. Sold Everywhere, 25c. Sample Free. Address, Allen S. Olmsted, LeRoy, N. Y.

Pine Grove Mills.

George T. Miller is housed up with an attack of sciatica.

Malon Hoover is ill, suffering a general breaking down due to old age.

Bert Musser is singing lullaby-baby. Its a boy, No. 2 in their happy family.

O. P. Bloom and family spent Sunday with Mrs. Bloom's parents, near McElavey's Fort.

W. S. Moore last week shipped a carload of corn, and so did John H. Meyers, at the 65c. mark.

George Ed. Corl is sawing a bill of frame stuff for a new barn, which is to go up next spring.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Stover, of Altoona, spent Saturday and Sunday with friends of their youth here.

The Reed brothers have moved their sawmill outfit from the mountain tract to a vacant lot adjoining town.

After April 1, 1912, John Bowersox, of Milroy, will tenant the A. M. Brown farm, with a view to buying it.

Mrs. William Glenn and daughter, Margaret, spent Sunday with grandmother Williams at State College.

Mrs. Henry Bloom, who has been visiting friends here the past two weeks, returned last Friday to her home at WarriorsMark, delighted with her stay.

William H. Martz is the champion pork raiser in town. He had one that tipped the beam at the 544 mark. Will Stewart has the belt for porkers in Boalsburg. He killed two that weighed 1030 pounds.

Ed. Koch bought the Porter farm, on which he resides as a tenant. The price paid was $8000. It is one of the largest farms in the valley, some 240 acres, and is in good condition. Ed. is to be congratulated on his purchase.

Miss Amanda Mothersbaugh, who for many years was a trained nurse in Pittsburg, last week bought the Dale farm of 40 acres near Lemont, with the intention of rounding out her days there. She will engage in truck farming and the chicken business.

Mt. Eagle.

Ward Daughenbaugh on Saturday butchered two very nice pigs.

Rev. Mr. Baughman preached in the Mt. Eagle church on Sunday afternoon.

The Robinson boys on Monday shipped two more carloads of mine props west.

William Bitner last week had some men busy putting a new roof on his house.

Lloyd Reeder and his brother, James, are both employed at the Lock Haven paper mill.

Will Bitner, Al. Strickland and John Bathurst were shopping visitors to Howard on Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Jack Leathers went up to Bellwood on Sunday and spent the day with the latter's sister, Mrs. Aikey.

E. H. Leathers, the handle factory man, last Friday received another carload of fine wood from Mill Creek station.

Misses Myrtle Robinson and Ethel Bitner drove to Howard on Saturday, where they spent several hours shopping.

Ye scribe came very near having one of his eyes knocked out last Saturday, a small piece of iron striking him in the face.

Mrs. Cora Kunes and daughter, Catherine, of Altoona spent Sunday with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Pheasant.

Mrs. John Braumbaugh, of Altoona, last Wednesday was a visitor between trains at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Pheasant.

John Bartruff, who is spending some time here at the home of his mother-in-law, Mrs. J. B. Leathers, was a business visitor to Lock Haven last Friday.

Mr. Watson, of Tyrone, who had been at the Bellefonte hospital with his wife, recently stopped over night with his father-in-law, John Thomas.

Nittany.

P. S. Rossman and son, Nelson, visited his family at this place over Sunday.

Russell Showers, of Waddle, spent Sunday at home. Glad to see him back.

We notice our farmers in this section hauling away their wheat since it is up in price.

Mr. and Mrs. George Fisher are rejoicing over the arrival of a fine little daughter.

Miss Vernetta Stine, of Tyrone, visited over Sunday with her friend, Miss Edna Gunsallus.

Miss Christine Harris expects to go to Coral in the near future, to visit her sister, who is ill.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Emerick were to Mackeyville one day last week to help Joe Gummo butcher.

Mrs. Edward Rossman was to Salona one day last week to help her sister, Mrs. E. Emert, butcher.

Don't forget the pie social which is to be held at John Tolbert's, of this place, on Saturday evening, December 30.

Miss Francis Webner visited her friend Miss Swartz one day last week, also attending preaching in that town.

Wonder why one of our most popular young ladies visits the post office so regularly on Tuesday evenings? Ask Edna.

Chester Neff and family, of Howard, helped along with the butchering at the home of his father-in-law, William Wasson.

Mrs. William Poorman and Mrs. Roy Rearick have returned to their respective homes, after visiting a few days with their parents, Mr. and and Mrs. S. F. Dorman.

W. E. Kessinger, the famous hog raiser, expects to butcher some day this week, and if anybody wishes to see four big porkers just call around. You can scald them in a dish pan all at once. Some hogs, those.

Accidents will happen, but the best-regulated families keep Dr. Thomas' Eclectic Oil for such emergencies. It subdues the pain and heals the hurts.

EIGHT DAYS ONLY

Just 8 Days Remain for

Christmas Shopping

Do not put off purchasing gifts until the last minute That's a mistake so many people make. Visit our store now while we have a wide assorment of articles suitable as

GIFTS FOR LADIES

Perfumes, Toilet Waters, Toilet Sets, Hand Mirrors, Hair Brushes.

Quality and prices will more than please you.

Writing Papers, Box Papers, Initial Papers.

Many bargains for the early shoppers.

GREEN'S PHCY. CO.

The Rexall Store

Bush House Block, - - - Bellefonte, Penna.

Read "The Republican" $1 a year in advance.

WOMEN HELPED

By Dr. Kennedy's Favorite Remedy for Kidneys and Liver.

Disorders of women are the result of general bodily weakness. Dr. Kennedy's Favorite Remedy is a strength builder and for women it has proved of great value. Thousands testify to this. A sick woman almost always has kidney trouble, which causes pain in the back, headache, nervousness and other distressing symptoms. Dr. Kennedy's Favorite Remedy helps the Kidneys and Liver to act properly, purifies the blood and gently moves the bowels, striking at the cause of Kidney, Liver, Blood and Bladder trouble.

For over 35 years it has enjoyed steady and merited success, for it is an honest remedy and has stood the test of time. Write Dr. David Kennedy Co., Rondout, N. Y. for a free sample bottle and valuable medical booklet. Large bottle $1.00 at all druggists.

Shell Oysters for Sale.

William H. Walker announces that he is now ready to furnish high grade shell oysters at the rate of 50 cents a quart. He will furnish them on the half-shell or in any other manner desired. His reputation for handling high-grade oysters, fish, etc., has enabled him to each year establish a fine class of business in this line. He wishes his patrons to know that he will be ready to promptly fill their orders from this time on. His place of business is next door to the Adams Express Co. office

Bellefonte Markets.

Corrected by the John Meese store.

Eggs, per dozen	.35
Butter, per pound	.32
Lard, per pound	.10
Tallow, per pound	.05
Onions, yellow, per bushel	.85
Potatoes	1.00

Bellefonte Grain Market.

Corrected by Gamble, Gheen & Co.

Wheat, white or mixed	.85
Wheat, red	.92
Wheat, (new)	.95
Oats (new)	.45
Corn, shelled (per bu.)	.60
Corn, ears, (per bu.)	.60
Oats, (per bu.)	.45
Rye, (per bu.)	.60
Barley, (per bu.)	.50
Buckwheat, (per bu.)	.50

The Challenge of
The Mutual Life Insurance Company of New York

For over five years, to other companies, to show an equal annual dividend increase, has not been accepted. The annual dividend on a 20 Payment Life Policy, issued 1904, at age 35, showed an increase:

1906 over 1905	22 per cent
1907 over 1905	55 per cent
1908 over 1905	94 per cent
1909 over 1905	131 per cent
1910 over 1905	170 per cent
1911 over 1905	213 per cent

AGENTS WANTED:--Liberal contracts given to men who will devote all or part of their time to writing life insurance. Assistance given in closing cases.

JOHN HUGHES BLACKMAN, Mgr.,
J. C. HUGHES, Assistant Mgr.,
Mears Building, Scranton, Pa.

W. L. MALIN, Dist. Mgr.,
Bellefonte, Pa.

The Great Gifts

A Christmas Story

By CLARISSA MACKIE

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On Christmas eve the snow fell heavily and filled the village streets with a level measure of whiteness. The lights of the stores gleamed through windows crowded with Christmas wares and shot pale diffused rays across the sidewalks.

In Darrel's grocery store a group of men were gathered around a glowing coal stove.

"I hear that Walter Hoops has come back," remarked Len Darrel.

"I wanter know!" The same expression of surprised incredulity ran around the circle.

"Yep—came home tonight on the mail train. Fender said he passed him walking down from the station."

"He must have come back broke, then, couldn't afford to ride down on the stage on a night like this," remarked Henry Slade contemptuously.

"Fender said he didn't even have an overcoat on," added Darrel, giving forth his information in delightful morsels.

"Shucks!" exploded William Otis, who was a third cousin removed of Walter Hoops and consequently mortified at these outspoken remarks. "I washed my hands of Walter long ago," he explained to his companions.

"All of us did," agreed Henry Slade. "When a man's fool enough to lose every inch of ground that he's inherited, he can't expect thrifty folks to hold him up when it's all spent and he ain't got nothing."

"That's right, Henry. Walter didn't oughter let himself be bamboozled out of his property by them speculators. He couldn't prove nothing against 'em. They was mighty clever."

"Well, he couldn't get his place back again if he wanted to. Laidlaw was telling me that it was sold to a rich New York party for a summer home."

"I wonder if Walter will show up in here," said William Otis uneasily. "I dunno, but I might as well be moving along now. Martha will be through buying them presents."

"Enough to do without taking on a poor relation for Christmas," remarked Henry Slade significantly as Otis banged the door after his departure.

The group laughed heartily, and then a little silence fell among them. In days gone by—more prosperous days for Walter Hoops—in his big hearted, generous way he had helped all of them, indorsed notes, loaned money and in other ways proved a friend. Many of the notes had been unpaid, and Walter had paid the money from his own pocket and said nothing; others he had helped in various ways. Not one man in the group gathered in Darrel's store but had received some favor at Walter Hoops' generous hand.

Now they were uneasy. What if Walter should come into the store and, presuming upon old acquaintance, try to borrow money from them or expect to be entertained over Christmas or for an indefinite time? A down at heels friend could only be an interloper at this season. It would be the worst thing in the world to encourage Walter Hoops in the belief that he could squander his own heritage and then expect to return to Compton and live upon the savings of his more frugal acquaintances.

"I'm afraid Walter has been a bad lot," murmured Henry Slade in self justification of his thoughts.

"He's made folks a lot of trouble," added Len Darrel, frowning.

"Just look at Emily Wayland—see how he treated her. She had her wedding clothes all made, and he broke it off and went away. She ain't never forgot it nuther." Dan Willis spoke resentfully.

"That all happened eight years ago. I guess Emily's got too much spunk to worry about a feller that's treated her that way," remarked the blacksmith.

"It would be just like him to go to her and expect"— Henry Slade was saying when utter consternation fell upon them, and they were dumb.

From the other side of the double store, which had a separate entrance, appeared Emily Wayland, with a small basket on her arm. She was very straight and slim, and her black hair was mixed with gray, but she was still beautiful. Any woman with her glorious dark eyes and her rich coloring of cheek and lip could never be plain.

She must have overheard their remarks, for they had all spoken loudly without reserve, forgetting the thin partition that acted as a sounding board. Her head was held very high, and she glanced neither to the right nor left as she passed down the store and out of the door. That was unusual, for Emily was always gracious and sweet.

The clerk who had waited upon her came around the counter and glared at the group of men around the stove.

"Why didn't you fellers come right in and say what you had to say right to her face?" he demanded ironically.

"She couldn't hear," said Henry Slade uneasily.

"Well, I guess she did. If I heard I guess she did."

The door opened slowly, and the peak of a rough gray cap came first, next a keen, blue eyed, frost reddened countenance, then a body attired in a blue sweater, with corduroy trousers tucked into rubber boots. He stared expectantly at the petrified group around the fire at the end of the store, but before he reached the stove they had vanished upon one excuse or another. Even Darrel hurried to the other room to wait upon an imaginary customer.

Walter Hoops stopped short, stared after them and then shot a glance at the embarrassed clerk.

"Hello, Peter," he grinned. "You wanted outside or in the next room?"

"I guess not. How are you? You're quite a stranger here," said the clerk uneasily.

"I'm going to be more of a stranger after this," said Walter mysteriously, and he left the store to call in at one place of business after another to meet with more or less embarrassed welcome from old friends or acquaintances.

If Walter Hoops had kept his word things might have been different. The day he had left Compton he had announced that he would never return to his native village until he came back a rich man. That he had broken his word and returned poor and needy, without stage fare from the station and overcoatless, was a serious misdemeanor if not an actual crime in the eyes of his neighbors.

Now he strode down the snowy street quite unmindful of the flying flakes. He walked as though he had some special destination in mind. Before the gate of his old home he paused and leaned against the post. The big square house set in its wide lawns loomed dark and gloomy in front of him. He closed his eyes and dreamed of how the place would look in the spring when all the drooping elms were in leaf and the grass was close shaven and the barn newly painted and there were horses inside and perhaps a bright red automobile.

While Walter leaned against the gatepost homeward bound Christmas shoppers passed him, peering around to look into his face, which he kept steadily turned toward his old home. Sleighbells jingled merrily, and lighted windows lined the street on either side. From some place came the delicious fragrance of newly baked mince pies.

After awhile Walter walked on through the snowstorm to a small, many gabled cottage, where a light shone softly through drawn shades. He pushed open the gate and walked around through untrodden snow to a side door. He did not follow a double line of narrow footprints that led to the front door. Compton people were still passing to and fro, and what Walter Hoops had to say to Emily Wayland was not for all Compton to know—yet.

Emily came to the side door, her slender form showing through the ground glass before she unlocked it.

"Come in, Walter," she said gently. "I've been expecting you. I heard you were here."

"Thank you, Emily," he said, stamping the snow from his feet and baring his head to enter the warm room. "I expect you've heard that I'm down and out and that I've come home dead broke."

"Never mind that, Walter," said Emily Wayland, with a break in her voice. "I'm glad you did come to us. I told mother what I'd heard, and we are real glad that Cousin Rebecca didn't come to spend Christmas with us after all, because now you can have the spare room. We expected to be lonely, and now we won't be."

Walter Hoops steadied himself against the tall bookcase and gently took one of Emily's hands in his own. His face looked very keen and strong in the lamplight. It seemed to have lost that look of careless good nature that had marked him as easy prey for swindlers. Walter Hoops had evidently "found himself" during that eight years' absence from Compton.

"Emily," he said hoarsely, "you released me from our engagement eight years ago because I insisted. I was poor and had been swindled out of everything. I was a great fool in those days. I told you I'd come back rich some day. Look at me now! I walked down from the station. The clothes I have on are poor, and"—

"Stop!" cried Emily softly. "I can't bear it, Walter! I know it all; I know you have returned poor, but I am sure you can show them yet what you can do. I know you can! Let them talk!"

"They will talk," said Walter in a curious tone. "I'm not poor, Emily Wayland! I'm rich—richer than I ever dreamed of being. I'm the rich New Yorker who bought our old place. I can put horses and carriages and automobiles in it, and we need never work another day as long as we live. If you like me poor can you endure a rich husband, Emily?"

After Emily had said that she would try to endure his riches and they had broken the news to her invalid mother Walter stood with her in the little parlor decked with wreaths of ground pine and bittersweet berries.

"I put on these old garments purposely," he said, looking down into her great dark eyes. "In starting my new life I must distinguish friends from foes. I wore these old clothes and went from place to place wondering if any one would offer me a night's lodging or invite me to partake of Christmas cheer for old time's sake, perhaps, or maybe charity, or maybe love."

"And they didn't?" she murmured pityingly.

"No, they didn't. Those are simple gifts, dear, but they were all withheld until I came here to you. You offered me all these simple gifts of Christmastide—pity, charity and love. I shall never be worthy of them."

How Toy Fairies Make Christmas Gifts

"COME; hurry up, my dears. Our friend St. Nicholas will soon be here to look over our latest Christmas toys. And you know what a busy man he is, never having a moment to spare this time of year."

So spoke the queen of cloud fairies to her many subjects.

Now, maybe you children do not know that these cloud fairies live up at the north pole in the clouds that are always full of snow. But always having lived there they never feel the cold and enjoy a frolic each morning on the great icebergs, to which they come down in sleighs drawn by reindeer. Cloud fairies, so it is said, make all the Christmas gifts Santa Claus gives to the little ones each Christmas eve.

The season had been a busy one for the cloud fairies, for they had done their best to make up games and design toys that they might have many nice new ones for Santa Claus. He was to visit them any minute, the reason the queen had for begging her subjects to hurry with the work in hand.

"Yes, dear queen," answered a girl fairy, dancing on the silver edge of a cloud; "I have all the dolls on the south end of the rainbow, where his greatness St. Nicholas of All Lands may view them without a moment's delay."

"And I have all the drums, bugles, horns, fifes and other musical toys placed to great advantage on the north end of the rainbow," said a gay fairy, flapping his wings as he sat on the point of a stray starlet that had got tangled in the clouds.

Just as the fairies ceased speaking there came through the frosty air the sound of sleighbells and the tooting of a bugle.

"Ah, there he is now!" cried the queen. "Let's all go to greet him."

In rushed four beautiful reindeer drawing a sleigh in which was seated

SANTA BOWING BEFORE THE QUEEN.

Santa Claus. With a bound old Santa was on a cloud, bowing low before the queen and kissing her hand.

Then he gathered a dozen or more fairies in his arm and hugged them as a great bear would hug its cubs. He laughed so loudly and so merrily that the icebergs began to melt.

"Now," he cried joyously, "show me what you have made for my hosts of earth children. You know this time of year brings me millions of letters, and I must hurry to my postoffice and run through my mail."

After looking at the Christmas toys Santa Claus said he was more than pleased. Then, giving his order for 10,000 bags full of the beautiful things, he told the queen that he must go.

"But before I go," he said, "I must beg you to be prompt in filling my order. There can be no delay on Christmas, you know, my dear queen. That would mean to break the heart of some of my little ones, and that would never, never do. So farewell till earth's sundown on Christmas eve. I'll be here myself to get my toys."

After kissing again the queen's hand the jolly old saint sprang into his sleigh, blew his bugle and was away on a breeze.

TO THE NORTHERN LIGHTS.

As two fairies stood watching him one said to the other, "For one reason only would I be an earth child."

"And what is that reason, pray?" asked the fairy.

"That I might be in one of those houses on the earth and see old Santa Claus come down one of those chimneys with his pack on his back and then to watch him fill the family stockings with toys and bonbons. I'm sure it would be quite a treat."

"Oh, but it happens only once a year," replied the other fairy. "You'd get good and lonesome during the long waits between two Christmases, I'm thinking. But, come; let's fly over and play in the northern lights. They are very bright tonight."

"Don't be gone long," called the queen after them, "for you know there are 10,000 bags of toys to make for the earth children's Christmas day."

CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of Chas. H. Fletcher and has been made under his personal supervision since its infancy. Allow no one to deceive you in this. All Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but Experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of Infants and Children—Experience against Experiment.

What is CASTORIA

Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is Pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. It cures Diarrhœa and Wind Colic. It relieves Teething Troubles, cures Constipation and Flatulency. It assimilates the Food, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS

Bears the Signature of

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In Use For Over 30 Years.

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H-O is hydrated lime for drilling or broadcasting: it gives quick results. For best results from your land, USE LIME, ordinary lime, fresh forkings, or, best of all,

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Is carrying a sufficient amount to really protect your property for after a fire one can only accept the result.

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Central R. R. of Penna. Train Schedule.

Leave,
Bellefonte for Mill Hall, 7:05 A. M., 2:20 and 6:45 P. M.

Leave,
Mill Hall for Bellefonte, 8:37 A. M., 3:56 and 8:35 P M.

WANTED!

Local and traveling salesmen representing our reliable goods. Any man of good appearance who is not afraid of work can make this satisfactory and permanent business. Write at once for terms. Outfit free. Territory unlimited. Big money can be made. Apply quick.

Allen Nursery Co.,

38-4m. Rocehster, N. Y.

BELLEFONTE CENTRAL RAILROAD. On and after Monday, Jan. 25th, 1909 trains will run as follows from the P. R. R. station.

TRAINS TO STATE COLLEGE.

	WESTWARD.	1 A. M.	3 A. M.	5 P. M
Lv.	Bellefonte	‡ 6.30	‡ 10.15	‡ 2.00
	Coleville	6.35	10.20	2.07
	Morris	† 6.38	.....	† 2.12
	Stevens	† 6.43	.....	† 2.17
	Hunters Park	† 6.46	.....	† 2.21
	Fillmore	† 6.50	† 10.34	† 2.28
	Briarly	† 6.55	.....	† 2.32
	Waddles	7.00	10.45	2.35
	Krumrine	† 7.12	.....	† 2.50
	State College	7.25	11.10	3.30
	Strubles	† 7.27	.....	.....
	Bloomsdorf	† 7.31	.....	.....
	Pine Grove Mills	7.35	.....	3.40

* Daily. ‡ Daily except Sunday. "f" Stop flag

TRAINS FROM STATE COLLEGE.

	EASTWARD	2 A. M.	4 A. M.	
Lv.	Pine Grove Mills	7.35	.....	3.20
	Bloomsdorf	† 7.40	.....	† .....
	Strubles	† 7.45	.....	3.30
	State College	8.00	11.50	† 5.03
	Krumrine	† 8.07	.....	† 5.09
	Waddles	8.20	12.10	† 5.20
	Briarly	† 8.24	.....	† 5.27
	Fillmore	† 8.28	12.18	† 5.35
	Hunters Park	† 8.31	.....	† 5.40
	Stevens	† 8.35	.....	† 5.44
	Morris	† 8.37	.....	† 5.46
	Coleville	8.40	12.30	† 5.50
Ar.	Bellefonte	8.50	12.50	† 6.00

Morning trains from Montandon, Lewisburg, Williamsport, Lock Haven and Tyrone connect with trains No. 3 and 5 for State College. Afternoon trains from Montandon, Lewisburg, Williamsport, Lock Haven and Tyrone connect with train No. 5 for State College. Trains from State College connect with Penna. R. R. trains at Bellefonte to points east and west.

F. H. THOMAS, Supt.

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STEM WIND AND STEM SET

We positively give a beautiful stem wind and stem set watch, ladies or gents style; also chain and ring, set with brilliant gem, for selling our High Grade Art Post Cards. Order 20 packages to sell at 10 cents per package. When sold send us $2.00 and we will promptly send you prepaid the 5 year guaranteed Watch, Ring and Chain.

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FOLEY'S ORINO LAXATIVE

For Stomach Trouble and Constipation

YES, WE BELIEVE IN SANTA CLAUS!

BY A STATESMAN.

CHAMP CLARK.

CHAMP CLARK, Speaker of the House of Representatives: I am a strong believer in Santa Claus. I got much pleasure out of him when I was a youngster. My children have enjoyed him greatly, and I want other people's children to derive all the pleasure they can from life. I am opposed to abolishing Santa Claus or any myth which affords pleasure to the little folks, and old folks too. I remember that my Christmases on a farm in the Mississippi valley were the happiest days of my life. We boys used to save up hog bladders from hog killing time until Christmas, when we blew them and had great fun bursting them. They sound like cannon. We all had bobsleds and homemade popguns and whistles and enjoyed many simple pleasures on Christmas. If we were to abolish Santa Claus it is hard to tell where we would stop.

BY A SETTLEMENT WORKER.

JANE ADDAMS.

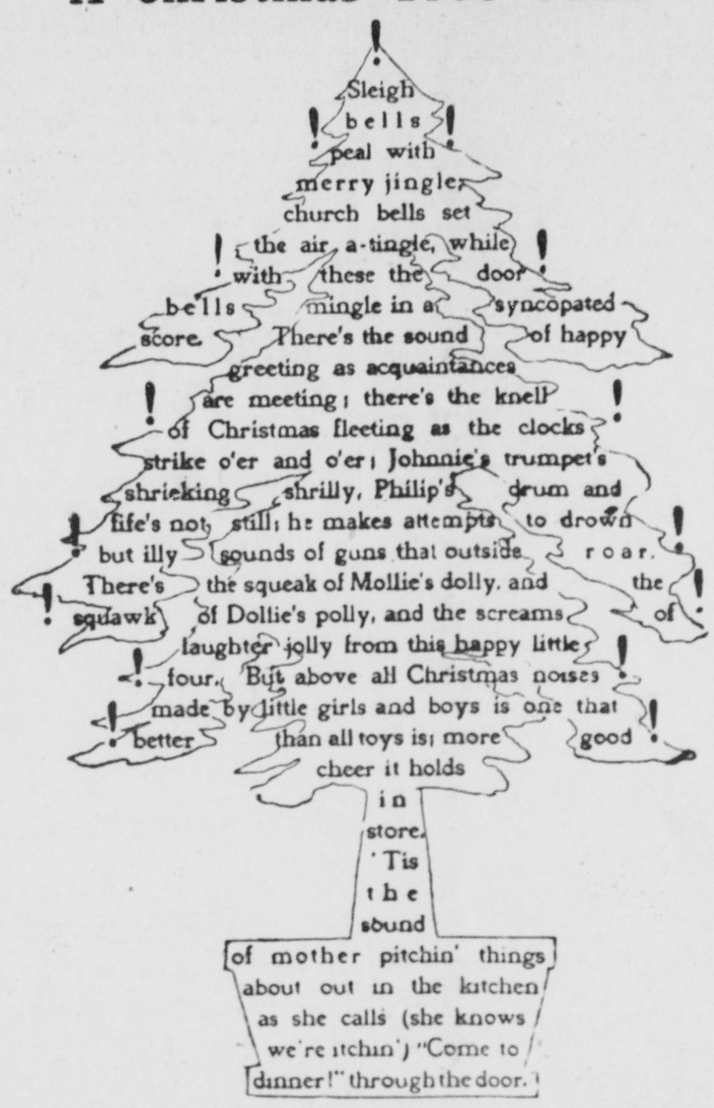
MISS JANE ADDAMS of Hull House: The belief in Santa Claus should be encouraged in children. I think the idea a very pretty one, and not for the world would I try to discourage it. The chief value of it lies in giving children an idea of the kindly spirit that walks abroad about Christmas time. All the children in the neighborhood of Hull House believe in Santa Claus. We enter into a conspiracy with their mothers and take the trees to their homes after they are asleep. Then they come next day to see us and gravely tell us all about the mysterious visit of Santa Claus. No one could look into the big, wondering eyes of the little ones and wish to dispel the illusion. They get utilitarian views soon enough. I think the belief in Santa Claus is a good influence in the lives of children. It is a very pretty way of expressing to them the Christmas spirit, and the longer they keep up the belief the better.

BY A SENATOR.

SHELBY M. CULLOM.

SHELBY M. CULLOM, United States Senator From Illinois: Of course I believe in Santa Claus, and I am old enough to be him myself. Santa is much better to the young folks now than he was in my day. We were glad to get a few pieces of candy for Christmas or some other simple gift. I believe in Santa Claus so strongly that I am going to entertain my granddaughter and her two children at Christmas. I am going to have a Christmas tree and let Santa trim it for the little girls, and I expect they will be delighted with the presents he brings them, as they have been good girls.

A Christmas Tree Talk.

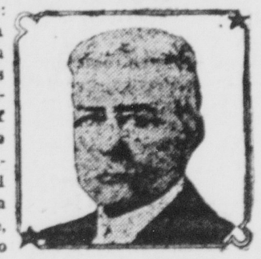

Sleigh bells peal with merry jingle, church bells set the air a-tingle, while with these the door bells mingle in a syncopated score. There's the sound of happy greeting as acquaintances are meeting; there's the knell of Christmas fleeting as the clocks strike o'er and o'er; Johnnie's trumpet's shrieking shrilly, Philip's drum and life's not still; he makes attempts to drown but illy sounds of guns that outside roar. There's the squeak of Mollie's dolly, and the squawk of Dollie's polly, and the screams of laughter jolly from this happy little four. But above all Christmas noises made by little girls and boys is one that better than all toys is; more good cheer it holds in store. 'Tis the sound of mother pitchin' things about out in the kitchen as she calls (she knows we're itchin') "Come to dinner!" through the door.

BY A LABOR LEADER.

MRS. RAYMOND ROBINS.

MRS. RAYMOND ROBINS, President National Women's Trade Union League: Do I believe in Santa Claus? Most certainly I do, with all my heart. I was brought up in a Kriss Kringle atmosphere, but the name doesn't matter. In our home the windows were thrown wide open to let in the Christmas spirit. I do not suppose that I was more imaginative or less imaginative than other children, but I do not recall that I ever regarded the Christmas tree as anything other than an expression of the Christmas spirit. But I love the idea and can enjoy it now as much as when I was a little girl. I have no sympathy with those who want to do away with all illusions. The doing away with mystery to a child is doing away with a fundamental fact in life. The longer we can remain children the better. Life is full of mystery anyway, and in that respect we grownups do not differ much from children. We kneel down and ask for things with that same faith the children show when they write their little letters to Santa Claus. We cannot understand any more than they can, but we feel and hope and are comforted. The idea is very beautiful and should be encouraged. Every little illusion that makes for happiness is good for children and grownups alike.

BY A MAYOR.



CARTER H. HARRISON.

CARTER H. HARRISON, Mayor of Chicago: I believe we ought to believe in Santa Claus. My Christmas, however, comes election day, and my faith in the old gentleman depends upon what he slips into my stocking at the primaries. Every man who has the right spark of youth in him believes in Santa Claus, and the older he grows the more he cherishes these traditions that give color and joy to childhood. I believe in the jolly old saint just as I believe in music, paintings, flowers, stories, literature, laughter, song, good cheer, fellowship. I like to believe in everything that is the expression of a beautiful sentiment. There's nothing like keeping the fountains of youth eternally bubbling in one's heart, and that's why I believe in old Santa.

BY AN ACTRESS.

MARGARET ILLINGTON.

MARGARET ILLINGTON: It wasn't so much the fact that it was Christmas that delighted me when I was a child, but it was the regular Christmas party at the Sunday school. I was always the little fairy who distributed the gifts, and it always pleased me more to watch the expressions on the children's faces when I'd hand them a doll or something. I'm as young now as I was then, for I love to go to Christmas parties yet. My, what wouldn't I give for a good old fashioned Christmas? Of course I believe in Santa Claus!

GETTING MISTLETOE FROM OKLAHOMA.

How the Kissing Plant Is Gathered and Marketed.

DOUBTLESS many people while purchasing their Yuletide decorations have often wondered whence come the immense supplies of mistletoe which must be required to fill the great demand for it during the holiday season in the cities and towns of those states too far north for that parasitic growth to thrive, says F. J. Sherman in Country Life In America.

Among many of the people native to the states north of Kansas and Missouri who have never taken the trouble to look the matter up a sort of general idea prevails that mistletoe is to be found only at rare intervals, after a diligent search, and then on oak trees, with only a few sprigs growing in a place.

The traveler visiting Oklahoma City, capital of the new state of Oklahoma, during the winter time and, taking a walk out to Wheeler park, which is situated in the southwest part of the town, will have this idea quickly dispelled from his mind, for at even a considerable distance from the park his attention will be drawn to the strange appearance which the trees present at that season of the year, when the leaves are off and the mistletoe thrives on every branch.

In the summer time, when the leaves are on the trees, the mistletoe cannot be seen unless it is specially looked for, and then it appears to be almost a part of the natural foliage of the tree upon which it is growing.

Contrary to general belief, mistletoe is rarely found on oak trees and in Oklahoma is nearly always found on swamp or water elms, which are generally seen growing in lowlands and along river banks. Here it thrives luxuriantly.

There is but one species usually found in Oklahoma out of the 400 odd species known to exist, most of which are found in tropical countries and are parasitic in nature.

In Oklahoma two or three weeks before Christmas the annual mistletoe harvest is gathered—generally by boys who don't mind the dangerous and risky job of climbing into all sizes of trees after it—and brought to town, where it is packed in barrels and boxes and shipped to the northern cities and towns, where, along with the holly and evergreen, it finds a place in those happy homes which have not forgotten the good old custom of decorating in honor of the glad Christmastide.

A CHRISTMAS PRAYER.

Lord, for the lonely heart
I pray apart.
Now for the son of sorrow
Whom this tomorrow
Rejoiceth not, O Lord,
Hear my weak word.

For lives too bitter to be borne,
For the tempted and the torn,
For the prisoner in the cell,
For the shame lip doth not tell,
For the haggard suicide,
Peace, peace, this Christmastide!

Into the desert, trod
By the long sick, O God;
Into the patient gloom
Of that small room
Where lies the child of pain
Of all neglected most, be fain
To enter, healing and remain.

Now at the fall of day
I bow and pray.
For those who cannot sleep
A watch I keep.
Oh, let the starving brain
Be fed and fed again.
At thy behest
The tortured nerves find rest.

I see the vacant chair.
Father of souls, prepare
My poor thought's feeble power
To plead this hour.

For the empty, aching home;
Where the silent footsteps come,
Where the unseen face looks on,
Where the handclasp is not felt,
Where the dearest eyes are gone,
Where the portrait on the wall
Stirs and struggles as to speak,
Where the light breath from the hall
Calls the color to the cheek,
Where the voice breaks in the hymn
When the sunset burneth dim,
Where the late large tear will start,
Frozen by the broken heart;
Where the lesson is to learn
How to live, to grieve, to yearn,
How to bear and how to bow,
Oh, the Christmas that is fled,
Lord of living and of dead,
Comfort thou!

—Elizabeth Stuart Phelps.

Christmas Once a Year.

Those Christmas bells as sweetly chime
As on the day when first they rung
So merrily in olden time
And far and wide their music flung.
Shaking the tall gray ivied tower
With all their deep, melodious power,
They still proclaim to ev'ry ear,
"Old Christmas comes but once a year!"

Then he came singing through the woods
And plucked the holly bright and green,
Pulled here and there the ivy buds;
Was sometimes hidden, sometimes seen,
Half buried 'neath the mistletoe,
His long beard hung with flakes of snow,
And still he ever caroled clear,
"Old Christmas comes but once a year!"

What though upon his hoary head
Has fallen many a winter's snow,
His wreath is still as green and red
As 'twas a thousand years ago.
Again we're happy all day long.
We smile and listen to the song,
Its burden still remote or near,
"Old Christmas comes but once a year!"

—Joaquin Miller.

Among the Wise Sayings.

If Christmas came more than once a year, say four times, the sheriff also would call around about that often. Yes?

Bell Clappers of Opium.

The infinite patience of the Chinese is well illustrated in a smuggling story which I heard from an imperial maritime customs official at one of the "barriers" on the upper Yangtze. The incident occurred several years ago in an attempt to avoid duty on a small amount of Szechuan opium that was headed for Shanghai.

"An important article of down river trade," said the official in question, "is the little belled and spangled cap worn by the Chinese children from two to six years of age. In passing a number of boxes of these in the spring of 1906 I chanced to notice that the tinkle from the little bell in the center of the cap I was examining was rather muffled. Forcing it open purely out of curiosity, I was astonished to find a tiny pellet of opium hardly a quarter of an inch in diameter which had been substituted for the clapper. Of course we had to search the whole lot, and our aggregate haul from about 5,000 caps—a couple of days' work for us—was less than ten pounds of opium."—Wide World Magazine.

Gleaning In England.

There is a popular but quite erroneous belief that a common law right of gleaming exists in England. A legal obiter dictum that a man who enters a field for the purpose of gleaning cannot be prosecuted for trespass received the dubious support of Blackstone. But a majority of judges decided in a case which came before the old court of common pleas that to grant a general right to gleam would be contrary to public policy, because it would "demoralize the poor" and "open a wide door to fraud." In many parts of England the privilege is confined to the wives and children of the harvesters. Yet the privilege of gleaming became so firmly established in England that the local custom has been recognized by many acts of parliament. In some country districts the "gleaning bell" is still regularly rung from the tower of the parish church during harveat tide twice a day to let the gleaners know when they may commence and when they must finish.—Westminster Gazette.

Persia's Great Superstition.

The greatest superstition in Persia is what is known as the "evil eye." You must not say to some one whom you meet, "How well you are looking!" for if you do and that person is taken ill it will be because you gave him the evil eye. You must not say to a mother, "What a pretty baby!" "What a bright child!" for if you do and anything unfortunate happens to the child you will be considered responsible. Many mothers let their children go dirty and poorly clothed in order that they may not attract favorable attention. The sign which is thought to have some power to avert the evil eye consists in holding the second and third fingers of both hands close to the palms with the thumbs, while the other fingers are extended straight out. Then with the hands behind you you make a downward movement three times.—Los Angeles Times.

Had a Return Ticket Perhaps.

"Been abroad, have you, Ruggles?"

"Yep; six months."

"Have a good time?"

"You bet I did, Ramage—best I ever had."

"H'mph! How did you get back?"—Chicago Tribune.

Two Ambitions.

"My ambition is to earn $5,000 a year."

"My ambition is to earn more money than my wife can spend."

Ready to Do Her Part.

Mother—May, that young man of yours is too forward. He must be sat upon. May—Leave that to me, mother. I'll see that he is.

As much of heaven is visible as we have eyes to see.—William Winter.

A Useful Occupation.

Lord Luffingham (warmly) — The blawsted commoners will soon have us out of business entirely, bah Jove! What? Lord Punleigh—Ya-as, bah Jove! We'll soon—ha, ha, ha—be nothing but recreation peers, y' know!—Puck.

Gratitude.

Mrs. Gringo—Steve, why do you applaud that wretched clarinet player? Gringo—I applauded him because he quit playing.—Chicago Tribune.

The reward of one duty done is the power to fulfill another.—Eliot.

CHRISTMAS IN CIVIL WAR TIME.

A Veteran Tells About the Box That Came From Home.

"SEEING all the people buying Christmas things now," said a veteran of the civil war, "makes me think of some Christmas experiences of my own, first of the time when I used to hang up my stockings by the fireplace, sticking forks through them and then jamming the forks into a crack under the mantelpiece, where Santa Claus could get at them handily when he came down the chimney, and then of a time when we were more grown up and Santa Claus came to us in the army.

"The regiment I served in put in a good part of its time in states on the southern Atlantic seaboard, in South Carolina, Georgia and Florida, where with water transportation to us we could be got at rather more easily than troops not so far away, but at interior points, and so, while you couldn't have things shipped to you there as you could to this town or the other in times of peace, you could get things there pretty well, and the patron for whom our company was named when it was first recruited used to see to it that at Christmas time there was delivered to us a big box filled with things from friends at home.

"We no longer bore his name in the army, for from the minute we were mustered into the United States service we had become simply Company So-and-so, of such and such a numbered regiment, of such and such state volunteers, but we never forgot our friend at home, and surely he never forgot us, and at Christmas time he used to see that our company got that box.

"Well, in advance he would announce in the home papers that on such and such a date a box would be sent to the company and if friends or relatives of members of the company would bring in the gifts they wished to send they would be carefully packed and duly shipped. And then the people used to bring in the things, and, though somehow I never thought of it then, I have thought often since with what loving care and tenderness must those Christmas gifts have been prepared, those things sent from home to their soldiers in the field!

"When everything was all in our friend would have the things securely and safely packed, and then he'd hike the box down to New York, and there the quartermaster's department would put it down to us. So Santa Claus wasn't coming to us with his pack on his back, down the chimney, but in a box in the hold of a steamer.

"When we got our first Christmas box we were on an island down the coast there, drilling some and doing guard and picket duty, but largely engaged in building corduroy roads through swamps by day, and by night in hauling by hand, with a whole regiment on the ropes, heavy mortars and guns over these roads, and also, under the same friendly cover of darkness, in building masked batteries in which the said guns and mortars were mounted, all this in the course of besieging a fort occupied by Confederate soldiers on another island.

"It was plenty of hard work and not much play, and most of the freight that came to us, besides the usual commissary supplies, was guns and mortars and powder and shot and shell and the various materials of war, but one day there came ashore on a lighter from a transport anchored off, along with barrels of pork and kegs of powder, that Christmas box from home for us soldiers.

"We hauled it up from the beach and set it down carefully, right side up, at the end of the company street, and I doubt if any fireplace on a Christmas morning was ever a greater magnet of attraction to children than that box was to the men of Company X. To a man they gathered around it to see what Santa had brought them from home.

"It was a big box, a big dry goods packing box, big enough to hold something for everybody, and carefully we opened it, and with the lid off it seemed full of innumerable treasures, so full to the last inch of space was it packed.

"The orderly sergeant of the company made the distribution. He raised his hand and reached over and picked up a package that lay at the center of the box and lifted it and read the name on it and passed it into the outstretched hand of the man to whom it belonged.

"Then he went on more rapidly, picking up the things and reading off the names and passing them over, packages of all sorts and shapes and sizes, all eagerly received. Some men stayed to see everything given out, and some went to their tents to see what the folks had sent them or to read the letters that had come with the gifts. And so the things in the box got lower and lower, while still there were some men who had as yet got nothing and who now were more and more anxious. And how joyfully relieved when at last something came up for them!

"But there were a few, a very few, who lingered in vain, who among all these gifts got nothing, and plainly disappointed were some of these, while others took it jauntily—perhaps they had no one to send them, these—but

Here and There.

Initial Writing Paper, always an appropriate Christmas gift—at Green's.

William Hartsock, of Altoona, was a visitor in town over Sunday.

Mrs. Jack Nason, of Julian, visited over Sunday with friends in Philipsburg.

George Woodring, of Tyrone, was a business visitor in Bellefonte on Tuesday.

We are making a run on the San Felice cigar—25 in a box, $1.00. Bush House Cigar Store.

Our genial friend, Robert D. Musser, of near Spring Mills, was a business visitor in Bellefonte on Monday.

Mrs. Julia Lucas, of Curtin, was on Tuesday admitted to the Lock Haven hospital to undergo a surgical operation.

Claire Seibert, who has a splendid position at Tyrone, spent Sunday here with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. James D. Seibert.

Lieutenant William H. Brown, of Co. L, N. G. P., last week attended the State National Guard Association, held in Pittsburg.

Miss Bessie Royer, of Tyrone, a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. William T. Royer, was an over-Sunday guest at the M. R. Johnson home.

Alters' Cigar Store gives Hamilton Coupons and Bonds with each and every 5c. purchase. Save them and get a valuable premium.

George W. Lane, one of Rush township's progressive citizens, was a Bellefonte visitor this week, having been summoned here for jury duty.

Albert E. Schad has been quite ill during the past week, suffering from pleurisy. His condition yesterday was said to be considerably improved.

Cowboy band parade at noon on Friday. Concert on the diamond at 7 p. m. Prices of admission at Garman's Opera House in the evening are 20, 35 and 50c.

John Thompson, an employe of the Pennsylvania Railroad at Pittsburg, spent seveal days this week visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. James Thompson, of this place.

Jury Commissioner J. D. Decker, of Potters Mills, is a business visitor in town this week, and a very genial one, too. With his colleague, Adam Hazel, Mr. Decker is engaged in the task of filling the jury wheel.

To ladies not wishing to come to the store and see our Christmas display, we would explain that we will be very glad to bring samples of cigars to your homes, by apointment. We have Bell phone, No. 189-2 Bush House Cigar Store.

The first basket ball game of the season for the Academy will be played on Monday evening, December 18, in the gymnasium at 8.45. The visiting team will be the professional Big Five of Tyrone. A great contest is promised. Admission 25 cents.

Mrs. Patsy Stewart and Dr. DeLaun Stewart this week went to WilkesBarre for a visit with Dr. Walter Stewart, who has been quite ill but who now is somewhat improved. Miss Margaret Stewart has been at WilkesBarre for the last few weeks.

At a meeting on Friday night last, the Board of Trustees of the Bellefonte Methodist Episcopal church formally voted to ask for the return of Rev. Dr. E. H. Yocum. The request will be submitted to the annual conference, which will be held in April.

P. F. Keichline is boasting these days of the extra fine quality of Samoset Chocolates, ordered expressly for his Christmas trade. The quality is fine, all right, the price is right and what is more, the chocolates are put up in dainty boxes which make the nicest kind of packages for Santa Claus to carry.

Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Cook will depart on Tuesday for Rutherford, N. J., where they will visit over Christmas with their daughter and her husband, Mr. and Mrs. John Hinman Gibson. Miss Margaret Cook and James B. Cook are also planning to spend Christmas at Rutherford, so that the occasion will mark a happy family reunion.

David Chambers, of Clarence, was in town between trains on Tuesday. His chief lament these days is that the Chambers-Uzzle hunting party were able to land but one deer this season. If the remaining days of the season for bear produce some snow Davy says that he is going to make the bruins pay for all the time lost going after the bucks.

Under the auspices of the Parent-Teachers Association, Mrs. G. G. Pond, of State College, gave a very interesting talk on "Juvenile Literature" at the New High School Building, on Tuesday evening, last. Those who heard Mrs. Pond's talk were greatly interested. During the evening there was an exhibit of juvenile literature furnished by the State Library Commission, at Harrisburg.

Go to Alters' Shooting Gallery, Cigar and Candy Store, who gives Hamilton Coupons and Bonds with each and every 5c. purchase. Coupons amounting to 25c. can be exchanged for a Bond at the Cigar Store. The S. & H. (Green Trading Stamp) Premium Store, which will locate in our city will redeem these Coupons, or they can be exchanged at par for Green Trading Stamps. The only Coupon that can be exchanged at par.

Harry Hutchison, Pennsylvania Railroad ticket agent, is enjoying his annual vacation. Characteristic of one who wants to enjoy himself without being bound down by numerous plans and other arrangements, "Hutch." is just doing whatever meets with his fancy and going wherever the notion strikes him.

I. L. Burwell, of Pine Grove Mills, is a Republican who is not disheartened by such a little thing as that which happened on November 7. Like every other good Republican he is getting ready for the next skirmish. Mr. Burwell is a carpenter and builder and we were just a little bit surprised to see him in town when the weather is so favorable to outdoor work. We understood it, however, when we learned that he was summoned as a witness in the case of Morris Bohn vs. College township, the case being to recover damages for a horse which was so badly injured by a barb-wire fence that the animal had to be killed.

Perfumes and toilet waters, all prices—at Green's,

Miss Minnie Cherry this week entertained Miss Jean Dobson, of Tyrone.

Mrs. Joseph Baker, of Watsontown, spent several hours in town yesterday as the guest of Mrs. John Curtin.

William Chamberlin, of Milton, is spending several days this week as the guest of his sister, Mrs. A. O. Furst.

Miss Lillian Prissell, of Altoona, was an over-Sunday guest of Miss Elizabeth Barnhart, at the latter's home on Howard Street.

Mrs. Lewis Daggett will return home tomorrow from Philadephia, where she has been the guest of Mrs. Caroline Stoddart during the last two weeks.

Save Hamilton Coupons and Bonds that you get with each and every 5c. purchase, at Alters' Cigar and Candy Store. Ask for a Premium Catalogue.

Miss Grace Lyon was an arrival home on Friday from Ohio, where she is studying as a nurse-in-training. She will remain at home until after Christmas.

Misses Agnes and Theressa Shields and Kathryn Snyder, the latter of Altoona, were among those to attend the senior dance at State College on Saturday evenieg.

Rev. E. M. Frear, of State College, will be in charge of the service at St. John's Episcopal church, on Sunday morning, next, at 11 o'clock. There will be no evening service.

A jolly party of young folks to visit State College for the senior dance last Saturday were Misses Beulah Woods, Sara Barnhart and Lyde Miller. They were chaperoned by Mrs. Harry A. Taylor.

Captain W. H. Fry, the well known and successful veterinarian, from Pine Grove Mills, was a Bellefonte visitor on Tuesday, having been summoned as a juror in the Bohn vs. College township damage suit.

Harry M. Stere, of Unionville, was a shopping visitor to Bellefonte on Tuesday. One of his purchases was a natty Remington rifle, so woe unto any bold bruins that venture too near in the closing days of the season.

The Basket Shop will hold its annual Christmas Sale in Petrikin Hall December 13th to December 23rd. Open Wednesday and Saturday evenings. A specialty will be made of baskets ranging from 25cts to $1.00 -11-30-3t

We appreciate that many ladies have a natural hesitancy in buying cigars as Christmas gifts for their husbands. We simplify this by offering the benefit of our knowledge of what cigars most men smoke. We call at your homes with samples by appointment. Bell phone, No. 189-2. Bush House Cigar Store.

There will be an informal reception to the new School Board and the parents of school children in the auditorium of the New High School Building on Friday evening, December 15, following the tuberculosis exhibit and lecture, "Pennsylvania's Campaign against Tuberculosis." All are cordially invited to be present.

Frank K. Miller, formerly of Bellefonte but now located at Tyrone, and who but a short time ago was put in charge of the Adams Express Co. office at that place, owing to the illness of the chief agent, was on Saturday taken suddenly ill from acute indigestion. His condition for a time was quite serious, but now he is rapidly recovering.

Many pleasing comments on the pretty window display at the Montgomery & Co. store have been made by Christmas shoppers. It is, in fact, one of the most striking Christmas displays in any town in the State. In addition to arranging the display to present an attractive appearance, especial care has been used to offer suggestions to shoppers desirous of purchasing Christmas gifts. These include virtually everything in the line of furnishings for men and boys.

A reunion of all the members of the Hughes family, from the venerable Rev. James P. Hughes down to the smallest grandchild, will be held in Bellefonte on Christmas. In anticipation of the happy event, Mr. Hughes is busy these days making arrangements for the big feast. Just one feature of the Christmas dinner will be three or four big, fat turkeys, this number being estimated by Mr. Hughes as "just about right to take care of everybody."

At the request of some of the business people, a special matinee for the benefit of out-of-town excursionists and others will be run for "The Beauty Spot," on Thursday afternoon, December 21, provided that the sale of tickets warrants. It will be the chance of your life to see Mr. Deshan in the play. Sensational dances, such as the boulevard glide, the gobble glide, also songs including "Sea Shels." Remember the hour, 2.30; the play "The Beauty Spot"; the date, December 21; the matinee prices, 25 and 50c.

We greatly enjoyed a call yesterday by Oliver Braden, of Philadelphia representing the Cherry Chemical Company, of that city. Mr. Braden has been visiting Bellefonte for the last ten years and has made many warm friends here. He is a very genial, sociable gentleman and his wide experience as a traveling salesman has given him a broad knowledge of men and affairs. He has promised us to jot down a little running account of his recent trip through the State, and we know that it will prove interesting to all who read it.

The most indignant man we have come across for a long time was G. Washington Rees, as he stood in front of the Bush Arcade, on Saturday night, his hat, overcoat and clothing literally drenched with mud. He was not only angry, but justly so. Somebody who was in an automobile, but who should be in the hands of a guardian, drove his machine at a reckless pace out Water Street, splashing mud in a torrent upon persons on the sidewalk. Mr. Rees happened to be one of these. A lady with a small child also was drenched with mud. It happened that she was wearing a new coat, purchased that same day, and the garment was almost completely ruined. Of course, nobody wants to believe that any automobile driver would intentionally splash mud upon others, causing discomfort and damage to clothing, but the mere fact that such things have happened should serve as a warning in the future.

Hand mirrors, hair brushes, etc.—at Green's.

Christmas gifts for ladies are a feature at Green's Pharmacy Co.

John M. Eagan, who is chief parole officer of the western penitentiary, and who is in Bellefonte with Warden Francies and members of the penitentiary commission, is a former Pittsburg newspaper man. For a number of years he was engaged as a writer on the Pittsburg "Times," later becoming New York correspondent for the Pittsburg "Dispatch." He was regarded as one of the best newspaperman in Pittsburg, his work in handling crime stories being such as to at tract wide attention. He gave up his newspaper work to become an assistant to Warden Francies and now holds the responsible position of parole officer.

Edward J. Williams, chief clerk to the County Commissioners, was the victim of a joke played on him several days ago by some of the officials at the Court House. Preparatory to going to his home at Unionville on the 4.40 train, Ed. had packed a dress suit case with a lot of clothing, etc. Before leaving the Court House he was called into the County Treasurer's office to examine some records, all of which was part of the joke. While he was absent from the Commissioners' office the clothing was removed from the suit case and replaced with old pamphlets, worn out telephone batteries, everything in fact that would help to make up a heavy load for him to carry. An obliging friend very thoughtfully carried the suit case to the station for him and even more generously put into the train. Ed. never suspected anything until he arrived at Unionville and started home with his suit case. He thought it was rather heavy, but gave the matter little concern. The Williams home isn't very far from the station ordinarily, but that evening it seemed to be an unusually long journey. By the time Ed. had lugged the suit case home he was ready to swear that it weighed a ton. Just what he thought when he opened it and found the junk he had toted home may be better imagined than described. It is needless to explain that a deep silence pervaded the Commissioners' office when Ed. returned to work on the following day.

Reception Near Stormstown.

A very enjoyable as well as a profitable evening was spent at the home of Mrs. Anna Clark, of near Stormstown, on Thursday evening, Dec. 7. The occasion was in honor of a granddaughter, Miss Helen Clark, of Juniata, Blair Co. Miss Helen formerly lived with her grandmother and is therefore very well known in that community and her many young friends were glad to give her a hearty welcome in the above named home. About ten o'clock Rev. G. E. Smith appeared on the scene and of course was called upon to assist in making the gathering a success. And after several attempts to unite in wedlock those who are thinking of, perhaps, choosing a mate, sometime sooner or later, but because of the "man behind" all seemed to get enough before the ceremony was really begun, they decided to wait until they were really engaged and then try it. Many games of mirth were engaged in and after Mr. Smith had recited a few poems and all had taken part in singing not songs but hymns with Miss Inez Sellers, of Bucknell University, and Miss Elsie Hartsock presiding at the instrument, the occasion was turned into feasting only on those things which help to build up the human body instead of tear it down. Those present were Mrs. Anna Clark, Misses Grace and Helen Clark, Ruth Stover, Inez Sellers, Maud Huey, Elsie, Mary, Margaret and Helen Hartsock, Luella and Mae Nearhoof, Dora and Stella Harpster, and Messrs. Harold and Loy Clark, Agnew and Ross Sellers, Rev. G. E. Smith, Paul and Fred Hartsock.

"A Cow-Boy Girl."

In the theatrical business there are constantly passing and recurring waves of interest. A few years ago there was a romantic, swashbuckling wave which brought in "The Prisoner of Zenda" "Rupert of Hentzau" "Under the Red Robe" "The Helmet of Navarre," "A Gentleman of France," "The Sword of the King" and half a dozen others of similar theme. No manager would have the hardihood to produce a play of this kind today. Yet their time will come again. Today it must be comedy and new, up-to-date comedy. Man has been brought up from infancy to be entertained. It has become a habit with him. "A Cow-Boy Girl" has been fashioned positively in an up-to-date manner and in a way to make you forget your troubles and cares. "The Cow-Boy Girl" is the play made famous by Messrs. Kilroy & Britton, embracing up-to-date sayings and staged with new musical hits and a first class line of new specialties. This play is billed for a hearing at Garman's Opera House on Friday evening, December 15. Prices 25, 35 and 50c.

A Mother's Love.

There is an endearing tenderness in the love of a mother to a son that transcends all other affections of the heart. It is neither to be chilled by selfishness, nor daunted by danger, nor weakened by worthlessness, nor stifled by ingratitude. She will sacrifice every comfort to his convenience. She will surrender every pleasure to his enjoyment. She will glory in his fame and exult in his prosperity, and if adversity overtake him he will be the dearer to her by misfortune. And if disgrace settle upon his name, she will still love and cherish him; and if all the world aside cast him off, she will be all the world to him. Sweet mother!

Be kind to thy mother, for now she is old
Her locks intermingled with gray,
Her footsteps are feeble, once fearless and free—
Thy mother is passing away.

L. C. TOBIAS,
717 Ninth St., Altoona, Pa.

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We have adopted a new Profit Sharing Plan which is equivalent to making you a partner in our business. Instead of offering premium checks, trading stamps or bonds, on the basis of 2 per cent. on the dollar to be redeemed by some outside organization, we give you certificates ranging in value from five to ten cents on every dollar you spend with us and redeem the certificates in our own store. We are not in a Trust and therefore under no heavy expense for fixed charges to cover payment of high rent or expensive Trust organizations.

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Seventy-five Brands of

IMPORTED & DOMESTIC CIGARS

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Meerschaum Pipes $6 to $14, Imported 3-B Pipes $2 to $4.
Extra Large Line of French Briar Pipes, $1.50 to $7.
Cigar Holders and Cigarette Holders, 25c. to $2.50.
Tobacco Pouches, 25c. to $1.00.

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Fine Assortment of Chocolates

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In your quest for suitable, appropriate Holiday Gifts for gentlemen, relatives and friends, naturally your chief desire is the selection of just such things as will give the recipient the greatest degree of pleasure and satisfaction.

At Montgomery's every article is thoroughly practical, designed especially to meet the requirements of the male contingent; it is universally admitted that our qualities are exceptional, and our prices lower.

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Correct Dress for Men and Boys.

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